The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

SPANISH MINISTER ENTERTAINS PUBLIC MEN.

The Ohio Democrats Should Have Nothing to do With the Fight Upon the Election of Boss Hanna.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.—"Teddy" Roosevelt may soon be out of a job, if he does'nt learn to bridle his tongue when talking in public upon subjects on which the administration's position is unofficially announced. He was given a hint of this when he returned from New York, where he made an after dinner speech on the necessity of our having a fighting Navy, if we wished to escape the ridicule of the world, and having our declarations concerning the Monroe Doctrine treated as merely so much bluster. "Teddy" used Hawaii for a dummy in order to give the administration's alleged Cuban policy two or three heavy body blows, but the application was too plain to be overlooked. He has been warned not to do so again.

The administration is playing horse with the Canadian Premier, who, with a party of officials is in Washington, ostensibly to attend the sealing conference, but in reality to sound this government on the probability of negotiating a reciprocity treaty. The President has swapped "tafty" with the Premier and given him a dinner; Secretary Sherman has done the same, and he has been turned over to Mr. Kasson, Chief Cook of the Reciprocity Kitchen, to confer on the subject. He'll get all the conferences he wants, but when England really authorizes her embassador, or some one else, to try to negotiate a treaty of commercial reciprocity which shall embrace Canadian products, it will be found that so far as Canada's principal products are concerned, it will be an impossibility. The Canadian Premier does'nt seem to know that in a number of states, one of the main arguments used in the last National Campaign for Republican success, was that it would shut out Canadian competition.

The Spanish Minister has begun his entertainment of public men on a scale which indicates that no matter how hard up Spain may be, it has no intention of reducing the amount of money spent in Washington in the attempt to make friends for Spain. The first blow-out of the Spanish Minister was an elegant dinner at the swell Metropolitan Club, in honor of a Spanish editor. The administration and the U. S. Supreme Court were well represented at this dinner, but either the wily Spaniard must have thought it needless to waste his expensive dinner on Congress, or the Congressmen asked must have sent regrets. Be that as it may, Senator Elkins was the only member of the legislative branch of the Government that attended the dinner.

The silk stocking element of the Maryland Republicans, headed by Senator Wellington, are straining every nerve in their efforts to make sure that the Maryland legislature does not elect Representative Mudd to succeed Senator Gorman. These men probably know what they are doing, but their activity against Mudd, who is considered in Washington as the weakest of all the aspirants to Senator Gorman's seat, reminds one of going after Reed birds with Gattling guns.

The Postoffice Department has officially decided that the Interior Department was right when it disbarred John Wedderburn and John Wedderburn & Co., from practice before the Patent Office, for gross frauds upon gullible clients, and has issued a fraud order against John Wedderburn, John Wedderburn & Co., and the National Recorder, a newspaper owned by them. This order shuts them out of the mails, and will cause all matter addressed to them to be returned to the writers, after being officially stamped "fraudulent." Newspapers which continue to print Wedderburn & Co's. advertisement after knowledge of this fraud order may also be shut out of the mails.

The general opinion among the most prominent Democrats who have been in Washington since that Republican fight upon the election of Boss Hanna, has appeared to grow to such large proportions, is that the Democrats of Ohio should have nothing whatever to do with it. There is, of course, a bare possibility that enough Republican members of the Ohio legislature would, if the Democrats would help them, be willing to elect some other Republican to the Senate than Hanna, but the most powerful microscope made would not show the smallest particle of advantage to the Ohio Democrats in defeating Hanna and electing another Republican to the Senate. As long as Ohio has got to have another Republican Senator, Hanna is the best man, for the Democrats, both in Ohio and elsewhere, that could be chosen. But even if it would be advantageous for the Democrats to knock Hanna out and help to elect some other Republican, it would not be advisable for the Democrats in the Ohio legislature to become parties to a deal with the alleged anti-Hanna Republican members of that body, for the simple reason that Hanna, with the aid of Mr. McKinley, will almost certainly be able, by the use of patronage and other methods, to get a sufficient number of Republican votes to be elected. It is a fight between Hannaism and Forakerism, and no Democrat should interfere.

The Stupendous Price That Platt Paid

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, ind. Rep., says:

It is thus seen at what cost Platt has saved his organization. He has turned over Greater New York, with enormous patronage, a salary list of a half million dollars, and $75,000,000 of annual expenditure, to the Democratic party for four years; he has lost the State irrevocably, converting a plurality of 268,000 for McKinley and one of 213,000 for Black, into a Democratic plurality of 62,000. He has nearly lost control of the Assembly, and hence of the Legislature. It may be asked what prospect is there, in view of these results, that the Republicans can elect a Governor next year, or can carry the State for a Republican candidate for the Presidency in 1900? Greater New York, with its 3,500,000 of people, and its 567,000 voters, will in all probability henceforth be the most tremendous Democratic stronghold this or any other State has ever seen. To secure this invaluable Democratic advantage the Republican boss "jammed" the new charter through the Legislature, and then "jammed" the enlarged city into the possession of Tammany Hall by running Tracy for Mayor—"to save the organization."

The Editor's Woes.

A New Jersey subordinate tells this one: There is an editor in our little town who just for the present wishes he were somewhere else. Desiring to compliment the school teachers of the place and extend the circulation of his newspaper among them, he wrote an elaborate article which he headed, "Pension a Lot of Our School Teachers." He then continued in an eloquent strain to declare that "there are about a dozen of the best known teachers in our schools, who because of their long service in the harness, should be pensioned immediately." Of course the intelligent compositor got in his work, and as the old man failed to read his proof he was horrified to find his paper declaring that there was a lot of old school teachers in that town who ought to be "poisoned" immediately. The editor informs me, with tears in his eyes, that this is one of those unpleasant episodes which occur to an editor now and then—*Hardware.*

No Home at All.

What is home without a newspaper? A home without a newspaper is no home at all. It is a kind of dreary den—a rendezvous of bed bugs and fleas, where the inhabitants live in blissful ignorance of a class who do not know who is president—who never find out a thing that has happened until long after every one else has forgotten it. The children grow up in rags and dirt, while the wife generally finds consolation darning socks and lugging a pipe loaded with long, green tobacco, and the man generally lives because he can't die, and he is too lazy to kill himself. He goes out on election days, and does not know who he is voting for, but just takes the ticket like a threshing machine takes a sheaf of wheat.

Hog-ological.

Jim Stahl opened the butchering season by slaughtering two big porkers for John Swarm, one weighing 401 and the other 402 pounds.

Dr. Jacobs opened the butchering season Wednesday, by killing three nice hogs. Thanksgiving will not be a failure around there.

The next brag hogs one may expect to hear from will be three whoppers in ex-sheriff Spangler's pen, of the O. I. C. breed.

From all accounts there will be many big hogs slaughtered this fall.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Long's, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

WHAT OUR HUNTERS DO.

Deer Not Plenty and Nimrods Too Many. Hunting Notes.

Several deer have been killed the last few weeks in the Seven mountains, and the game seems plenty. A hunting party from Coburn came out with three deer, and the Potters Mills hunters bagged two. The mountains are full of hunters.

Harry Fleisher, of Colyer, was after wild turkeys a couple days ago, and in the course of his ramblings, walked on to a doe, which he fired at and brought down the deer with a load of turkey shot. The doe dressed about 100 pounds.

The Bradford hunting party from this place, composed of Frank Bradford, Wm. McClenahan, Isaac Shawver, and several others went into the mountains Monday morning for a week's fun.

A party of five hunters, among them Rev. Rhodes, Will Rearick, W. H. Lucas and John Wilkinson, spent a week in the mountains lately, hunting deer, and the latter killed a 125 pound buck.

Charles Arney killed upwards of 30 rabbits this season. He is ever lucky in that line.

Another party from Coburn came out with two deer, having been in only a few days.

A man named Zerby, of Colyer, killed a deer last week in the mountains.

The modocs, of Boalsburg, who are now making their annual hunt, report one deer killed up to this time.

Altogether nine deer have been killed since the first of November. They are reported plenty and in fine condition.

In a Nutshell.

New York, New Jersey and Kentucky cast fifty-eight electoral votes for McKinley, one of Kentucky's votes going to Bryan.

New York, New Jersey and Kentucky all went Democratic on 2nd.

Had McKinley been a candidate at that time instead of last year the popular vote in these three Democratic States would certainly have been cast against him.

Now, deduct these 58 electoral votes from the 271 which Mr. McKinley received, and there are left 213.

Add these 58 votes to the 176 of Mr. Bryan and he would have 234.

That is a majority of 21 in the Electoral College.

In other words, the Democrats do not need to gain another State. They need only retain these three—New York, New Jersey and Kentucky—and they will elect the next President!—World.

And She Was'nt Extravagant.

One of the exhibits in a suit for divorce tried in Baltimore, in which, among other things, the wife was charged with reckless extravagance, had these items as a sample of one week's expenditures by the woman in the case: Hat, $200; notions, $50; chewing gum and tobacco, $24; brushes and paints, $10; cologne, $9.75; ice cream, $7.75; oysters, $10, and cigarettes, $1.85. The jury decided that sort of thing was a trifle too much to ask any man to submit to, and helped, rather more than anything else, to influence the jury to give to the man the separation he asked for. Yet the defendant calmly asserted that there was not a purchase made in the list but was absolutely essential to her comfort. This guileless young woman positively prided herself on the fact that extravagance was one sin of which she was absolutely guiltless.

Gun Kicked Like a Mule.

George Long, of Penns Cave, was knocked insensible on Tuesday of last week by the recoil of his shot gun. While out hunting for wild turkeys he espied one of the birds, and raising both hammers he fired both barrels at once. There was a tremendous report and the gun flew out of his hands—one of the hammers catching him above the right eye, tearing a deep gash into his forehead. We hope he got the turkey.

She's Well Blessed.

Mansfield, Tioga county, has a little girl who has two grandmothers, three great grandmothers, two great, great grandmothers, two grandfathers and three great grandfathers, or twelve grand parents.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

FROM ALL AROUND.

LOCAL AND GENERAL TOPICS OF WIDE INTEREST.

The National Grange in Session at Harrisburg Elects Officers.—Centre county Close for the Honor Prize.

The National Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry has been holding its annual session at Harrisburg the last week. The election of officers held on Tuesday aroused the keenest interest, and the contest finally narrowed down between Worthy Master Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, and Worthy Overseer Jones, of Indiana, for Master of the National Grange. Jones won over the Pennsylvania man by a vote of 27 to 24. Other officers elected were Overseer, O. H. Hall, New York; Lecturer, Alpha Messer, Vermont; Steward, J. T. Cox, New Jersey; assistant, J. A. Newcomb, Colorado; Treasurer, Mrs. Eva S. McDowell, New York; Chaplain, F. O. Boyne, Connecticut; Secretary, Dr. John Trimble, Washington, D. C.; Gatekeeper, A. B. Judson, Iowa; Ceres, Mrs. S. H. Messick Delaware; Pomona, Mrs. Sarah G. Baird. Minnesota; Flora, Mrs. Ella Wiggin, Maine; assistant, Mrs. George B. Horton, Michigan. These members of the executive committee were re-elected: N. J. Batchelder, New Hampshire, and J. J. Woodman, Michigan.

Punished Her Tormentors.

Goaded to desperation by the tantalizing tacties of the four-year-old son of Otto Lundburg, Mary Boemer, aged seventeen, at Ridgway, burned out one of the little fellow's eyes, and, it is feared, has left him mentally wrecked. The boy and several companions, encouraged by young Miss Boemer's discomfiture at their annoying remarks, continued the sport until the girl decided on heroic means for ridding herself of her tormentors. Procuring a sharp pointed poker, she heated it and thrust the sizzing iron through a hole in a fence through which young Lundburg was peering at her in childish glee because of her anger. The hot poker entered the boy's eye, completely burning it out, and inflicting other injuries that, should he survive, will leave him an imbecile.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Daniel W. Glossner and Mary C. Bitner, of Blanchard, Pa.

J. T. Beckwith, of Hannah, and Gertie Reese, of Port Matilda.

Geo. W. Myers, of Rush twp., and Ellie McDermott, of Hawk Run, Clearfield county.

Chas. S. Bartges, Penn Hall, and Jennie Dieffenbach, Laurelton.

Irvin De Haas, Beech Creek, Clinton Co., Pa., ann Esther Scantling, of Eagleville.

Collar Button a Good Pill.

A Huntingdon man bought two pills and put them in his vest pocket. He also bought a pearl collar button and put it in the same pocket. When it came time to take a pill he just shut his eyes, opened his mouth, and gulped it down. He was relieved of his headache and went on his way rejoicing. Afterward, having use for the collar button, he felt in his pocket and found two pills and no collar button.

New Reservoir for Mifflinburg.

The borough of Mifflinburg has just purchased from Ryan, Thompson & Co., Williamsport, for $400, ten acres adjoining the Buffalo Mills,, about eight miles northwest of Mifflinburg, near the head of Buffalo creek. A reservoir is to be constructed there and the water piped to Mifflinburg to supply the borough. Nearly all of the right of way has been secured on the route. Active operations will likely begin early next spring.

Their Water Supply Shut Off.

There is a water famine at Verona, this county. The town was built by the Valentine Furnace company and water was pumped by their pumps for the place. The furnace is now closed and the company refuse to pump any more water. The water the families now use is carried in buckets, by hand a quarter of a mile or more up a steep bluff about 250 feet high.

Gets Judgment

In court on Wednesday the jury rendered a verdict of $1100 in favor of Luther Geistweit, of Coburn, against the Iron City Mutual Fire Ins. Comp., of Pittsburg, for loss on grain and office fixtures, when his grain house was burned over a year ago. The company is in the hands of a receiver but an assessment may render the verdict of some value.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c

E. W. BIGONY SUICIDES

By Blowing his Head Off With a Shotgun.

E. W. Bigony, formerly a well-known Lock Haven hotel man but of late years a coal merchant, committed suicide on Wednesday. After pleasantly talking to his wife and another lady, he went up-stairs and blew the top of his head off with a shotgun.

We had known Mr. Bigony well as did many of our readers who years ago knew him as the popular landlord of the Fallon House. He was accommodating, genial and whole-souled, and kept a first-class house.

Returned from Chattanooga.

Mr. Isaac Smith, of Farmers Mills, on Wednesday returned from Chattanooga, where he attended the dedication of the battle field monuments.

He was perhaps the only one from Centre county attending the ceremonies, save Gov. Hastings. Mr. Smith participated in that memorable battle. He informs the Reporter that there was a great gathering of veterans and other persons at the Dedication, and that the southern people gave the northern visitors a royal welcome impressing him with the kindness and hospitality extended to the blue by the gray.

Mr. Smith tells us he saw much fine and fertile country in Kentucky and Tennessee, particularly in the latter state, and on the whole was charmed with the people and the land.

Corn Fodder.

A writer in the Farmers' *Review* says: "The way that suits us best is to cut the corn when thoroughly matured, shock it and husk it when dry. The stalks are then stacked and shredded from time to time through the winter. By leaving the stalks whole until time for feeding, their aroma is better preserved, and the shredded fodder is then more palatable. We used shredded fodder mixed with dried brewers' grains, and steamed for the horses and colts which are running out along with one feed of hay a day. By using shredded fodder for cattle once a day, we saved one feed of hay, and found that it did not decrease the milk flow. The top and bottom of stacks we cut for bedding, and it makes most excellent material for that purpose."

Local and General Items.

The 1300 striking cloakmakers in New York have given in.

Crop reports from foreign countries are more favorable than last year.

The ground was white this morning from a little snowfall last night.

Judge Gordon, of Clearfield, assisted Judge Love in holding court this week.

The Philadelphia Republicans are in a split on the choice of a receiver of taxes.

Rockwell has been convicted of murder at Ridgway, for killing Haines a year ago.

From all parts of the United States reports are favorable for large crops next year.

Quite a number of bank cashiers got into trouble recently for purloining funds of depositors.

Hanna is silent on politics but he says prosperity has come. Yes, but we guess to his pocket.

The ball put into Huey's hip by Dr. Mohn, had not yet been extracted, although located by the X-rays.

The defunct Hollidaysburg bank pays its depositors 3 cents on the dollar, a loss of 97 cents on each dollar.

Special court was held this week, but only half of the jurors attended, laboring under the mistake that they were wanted for next week.

Rev. Olewine, a Methodist minister, in recent years a grocer in Altoona, died in that city last week. Many years ago he was minister of a Methodist charge in Penns valley.

All signs run in the direction of the Democracy electing the next President which they came so nigh to a year ago and since when there have been great changes.

Now Having Its Day.

How dear to his heart is the old yellow pumpkin, when orchards are barren of stuffing for pies; when the peaches and apples have both been a failure, and berries of no kind have greeted the eyes. How fondly we turned to the fruit of the cornfield—the fruit that our children are taught to despise—the old yellow pumpkin, the mud-covered pumpkin, the big-bellied pumpkins that makes such good pies.—All the exchanges.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Hellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

—Subscribe forthe REPORTER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Collings of More than Ordinary Interets from Everywhere.

Sunday evening rain set in continuing Monday.

Spurts of snow danced in the air Friday afternoon.

Look to the safety of your flues and hydrants in time.

Now kumt de Zeit fer Metzelsup un Ponhaus—miner sex!

Some of our weather-wise ones predict much snow for this winter.

Get up Mike, the day is breaking. Well, let it break, it dont owe me anything.

Michael Mays, formerly of Boggs township, died at Philipsburg, in his 80th year.

The world owes you a living provided you are willing to work for it; otherwise not.

An original widow's pension has been granted to Mary Brown, of Mt. Eagle.

Attorney W. F. Reeder of Bellefonte is at Hot Springs, Ark, for treatment of rheumatism.

Our well-known townsman, Simon Harper is on the sick list and not able to leave the house.

Mrs. Tyson, one of the oldest ladies in Sugar valley, died near Greenburr, a few days ago, aged 93 years.

Judging from the number out deer hunting there may be one deer killed for every twenty-five hunters.

We had a hail squall last Thursday evening; during the night and next day there was a cold, high wind.

The editor is off serving as a juror, and cane nigh forgetting it. It is not often we get a chance at a soft snap.

Bingman, of Laurelton, who was accidentally hit by a charge of shot while out hunting turkeys, is recovering.

The dedication of the new M. E. church, at Milesburg, will take place Nov. 21. Bishop Bowman will be present.

Pensions were issued the other day to Henry Swartz of Philipsburg, and to John Confer of Romola, this county.

The children of Mrs. Daniel Lesh, of Zion, gave their mother quite an agreeable surprise party last Saturday a week.

Huey, of Millheim, was the first case from this county to be brought under the X-rays to locate a bullet, and with entire success.

Pennhall is to have a new United Evang'l church; work is under way upon it with W. B. Feidler having charge of the work.

Please give heed to bills enclosed for dues on Reporter. Can't run a paper without cash. The laborer is worthy his hire, saith the good book.

If Martz and some of the other down towners had a mind to business they might turn the puddles into snapping turtle farms and make money.

Thanksgiving services in the Reformed church, this place, next Thursday forenoon, sermon by Rev. Christine of the Presbyterian church.

Tuesday opened clear and springlike with mild atmosphere, the previous three dags having been wet with raw winds. Before noon rain set in again.

Gov. Hasting's two teams hooked to two carriages passed through here Tuesday morning on the way to Harrisburg where they will remain over winter.

J. H. Kerstetter, says the Journal, intends going into the planing mill business at Reedsville, having removed some of his machinery thither from Millheim.

Our physicians still report the general health good. Dr. Hibbler of Bellefonte informs us he never knew of any two years in this county with as little sickness as the past two years.

Norman F. Throne and James W. Miller, of Wayne township, Clinton county, have secured a contract from the government to furnish 200,000 trees for experimental forest planting in the United States.

The Baldwin locomotive works, Philadelphia, have booked orders for fifty-six new locomotives. They go to Finland and Brazil and are to be shipped by January 1, 1898. The value of these locomotives is $600,000.

Along with the big yields of corn this year, Wes. Whiteman, on the Dauberman farm near Centre Hill, tells us he husked 200 bushels from a piece of ground that he plowed in one day with a team. Wes says it was a big yield.

Recent deaths in Union county, are, in Lewisburg, Mrs. Eliza Slifer, aged 82 years, and in Whitedeer, John Buck aged 67 years. In Whitedeer valley, Mary, widow of the late Aaron Wetzel, aged 83 years. In West Buffalo, Joseph King, aged 81 years. In Lewis twp., Eliza Moyer, aged 70.

THE NEWS.

Mitchell McCusker, who was shot by his wife at their home in Camden, N. J., died in Cooper Hospital.

A deed of trust from the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad to the Union Trust Company, of New York, was filed for record at Prescott, Ariz. The amount involved is $16,000,000.

L. S. Swenson, of Minnesota, United States Minister to Denmark, was among the passengers on the American Liner Paris, which sailed for Southampton Thursday.

Three thousand sheep belonging to John Donaldson and twenty head of cattle have been burned to death in Crosby County, Texas, by a prairie fire, which is sweeping over the ranges of the Panhandle country.

B. F. Hargrave, of Dayton, Ohio, a prominent real estate and money broker, and interested in several manufacturing concerns, shot himself in the heart while suffering from rheumatism of that organ.

Former Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard has accepted the invitation to deliver the speech presenting the silver service to the gunboat Wilmington on November 23. The service was purchased with money raised by popular subscription.

Thomas H. Cavanaugh, manager of the Lake Bonneville Irrigation Company, has closed a contract with the Utah Board of Land Commissioners for the reclamation, under the Carey act, of 300,000 acres of land in Millard County. About $2,500,000 is involved in the contract.

Charles Van Buskirk, of Venice, Ill., was robbed and mysteriously murdered in the Big Four Railroad yards, on the east side of the river, at St. Louis, Mo. His lifeless body was then thrown across the railroad tracks and mangled by numerous trains.

The passengers who arrived at San Francisco on the steamer City of Sydney declare that the buried treasure of Cocos Island has been discovered, and that one of their number knows where it is. It is August Whidden, who left that port about five years ago in the sloop Hayseed, in search for the wealth.

Ex-State Treasurer Booker, of Grand Forks, N. D., is missing. Some time ago he was indicted by the Federal Grand Jury for making a fraudulent report to the Comptroller of the Currency on the condition of the Grand Forks National Bank, of which he was president. He was once regarded as a millionaire.

Plans have been perfected in San Francisco, and assurance is given that everything will be in readiness for fighting the sugar trust on January 1, when the five year contract of the Hawaiian planters at the Western Sugar Refinery will expire. It will continue to handle that portion of the crop, say from 40,000 to 50,000 tons, which Claus Spreckels can control.

Joseph Ladue, who struck it rich on the Klondyke, was robbed of $700 worth of nuggets in the depot of the Lake Shore Railroad, at Chicago.

In a row over politics, at Hyden, Ky., John Sebre shot and killed Henry Davis, and Sebre was shot and mortally wounded by Mollie Davis, a sister of Henry.

By the collapse of a three-story brick building which was being remodeled at the South End, in Boston, four men were injured, one of whom, it is said, will probably die.

Mr. Arthur Tweedy, the British Vice Consul at Santa Domingo, capital of the Republic of Santa Domingo, has been arrested there on the charge of obtaining $6,000 by fraudulent pretenses.

The Wheeling Iron and Steel Company, operators at Benwood, W. Va., have agreed upon an advance of 10 per cent. in wages to their employes. The advance goes into effect immediately. Nearly 2,000 men will be benefited.

At Brownsville, Tex., a Mexican boy named Salizar, aged sixteen, shot and probably fatally wounded two old women and two little girls, aged two and four years. There is no cause assigned for the deed.

The American Straw Board Association is holding its regular meeting in Indianapolis, where general headquarters have been established. The association controls thirty-four plants, including nearly every one in the Middle West.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals has overruled a petition for rehearing the case of Simpson vs. The Kentucky Citizens' Building and Loan Association, in which it holds constitutional the act of 1893, under which the association cannot charge more than 6 per cent.

A. G. Gilliam, manager of the Jones-Nixon Publishing Company, of St. Louis, and Democratic candidate for State Senator at the last election, shot and killed himself. No reason is known for the deed except that an injury received recently by Mr. Gilliam in a bicycle accident may have affected his mind.

Prime Minister Salisbury made an important speech on Great Britain's foreign policy at the Lord Mayor's banquet.

Bishop Hartzell, M. E. bishop for West Africa, and Explorer Stanley spoke at a banquet at Buluwayo, in defense of the civilization of Rhodesia.

The fifty-sixth anniversary of the birth of the Prince of Wales was celebrated in London.

The French Minister of War announces that the Dreyfus case will not be reopened.

Charles Schlegel murdered his wife in their home in New York, and then attempted suicide.

Deputy United States marshals had a battle with a gang of West Virginia desperadoes in a church in the mountains near Muddiety. One officer was killed, another fatally wounded, and the leader of the gang killed.

Charles Gerbach shot and wounded his father-in-law, Frederick Fritz, and his brother-in-law, and then killed himself at his father-in-law's establishment in Philadelphia.

The negro building of the Georgia State Lunatic Asylum, at Milledgeville, was burned. The seven hundred inmates were saved.

Trading stamps, which have been extensively used by Washington merchants, were declared to be gift enterprises.

John Falihee tried to kill his wife in their apartments in New York. Failing in this he blew out his brains.

Two girls were seriously injured by an explosion in a hosiery factory at Piqua, Ohio.

In a letter received by W. H. Cannon, chairman of the New York Chamber of Commerce Dinner Committee, President McKinley announces his inability to attend the dinner of the chamber, which will be held in the new Delmonico's on the evening of the 23rd inst. The President pleads public business as one of the reasons why he cannot attend.

Snow fell in Kingston, N. Y., Monday for the first time this season. There were several heavy snow squalls in the Catskills.

The Hotel San Marco, at St. Augustine, Fla., was burned. Loss, $250,000; less than $50,000 insurance. The fire was the work of incendiaries.

AMNESTY FROM SPAIN.

Council Approves Proposal for Cuba and Philippines.

ACTION ON GEN. WEYLER

Government Denies That It Was The Result of Any Suggestion From Washington—El Liberal's Reference to "Mysterious Threats Made By New York People."

A cable despatch from Madrid, Spain says:—The Cabinet Council has approved the proposal of political amnesty for Cuba and the Philippines. The government denies that the action to be taken with regard to the remarks made by Lieut. Gen. Weyler to the deputations that waited upon him shortly before he left Havana is the result of any suggestion on the subject received from Washington. No communication has been received from the American government on that matter.

El Liberal, referring to "Mysterious threats made in New York by people interested in separatist affairs" and to the "Revelation of gigantic immoral speculation," says: "No doubt anxiety has been greatly increased during the last twenty-four hours. It is known that the Cuban revolutionary committee is trying to place war bonds among filibusters, offering ridiculous and imaginary guarantees. The committee proposes also to stamp dollar pieces 'redeemable when the spanish troops have evacuated Cuba.'

"We have done everything to assure peace in Cuba, and have thereby acquired the good will of Europe and international right.

Interference Not to Be Tolerated.

"Therefore, we should not tolerate offensive interference, and we can meet tranquilly any complications arising out of such interference. We do not believe the United States government will associate itself with those adventurers, but even if this should happen, we must not deviate from the line of conduct that honor and duty dictates."

The government has received a cable message from the autonomist leaders in Cuba, accepting on behalf of the party the appointments tendered representative autonomists on the nomination of Marshal Blanco, among them the provincial governships which have been assigned as follows: Province of Havana, Senor Jose Bruzon; Pinar Del Rio, Senor Marcos Garcia; Puerto Principe, Senor Rafael Yasallo; Santiago de Cuba, Senor Enrique Capriles, Senor Francisco de Armas, a reformist, has been appointed Governor of Masanzas Province.

The Senators and Deputies of the Old Spanish-Cuban Party met and renewed their protest against any scheme of home rule for Cuba.

The long-expected floating-dry dock, built in England, and spacious enough to accommodate large iron clads, has arrived in Havana. It crossed the Atlantic without damage.

HOTEL BURNED.

A Great Fire in a Famous Florida Winter Resort.

The Hotel San Marco, one of the finest and most commodious hotel properties in St. Augustine, was burned to the ground Sunday morning, entailing a loss of about $250,000, with less than $50,000 insurance.

It was a few minutes past three o'clock when Jake Masters, from the Ontagus residence, discovered fire in the boiler-room of the Hotel San Marco. He immediately fired a pistol, and notified Edward McBride, who has charge of the property, and who lives in the hotel. Marshal Higch and Officer Benet were soon on the scene, and after firing their pistols, an alarm was sounded. It was discovered that the incendiaries had cut the fire bell rope, and steam whistles had to be resorted to. Those who gathered at the first call did not wait for the engines and hose carts, but attached the hotel hose to the well on the grounds, and commenced the fight.

One engine reached the scene, but its work was delayed, owing to the "fire bugs" having cut holes in the suction pipes, which supply water from the hydrant, and in screwing up the couplings so tight that time was lost in loosening them.

The flames spread from the woodshed and boiler-room to the kitchen, then to the dining-room and theater. These structures were three stories high, and to the west of, but connecting with the main building, which was six stories high, with towers in the centre and on each wing. Hundreds of men assisted in removing the furniture from the main floor, and a large quantity was taken out, the main floor being almost entirely bare before the fire drove the workers away.

It was not until the flames set fire to the main building that the burning structure presented its most awful, yet fascinating picture. The blaze not only illuminated the entire city, but could be seen for miles around. In a few hours the structure was reduced to embers.

The owner of the San Marco was William Beale, a real estate dealer in Boston, and it was leased to McDowell & Palmer, and would have been opened next month.

Fearing further incendiarism, those in charge of the Hotel Ponce de Leon ordered steam up constantly, in order to furnish water pressure at a moment's notice. The citizens of the city have offered $500 reward for the capture of the incendiaries.

MONKEYS CATCH THE PLAGUE.

The Bubonic Horror Spreading in India.

The bubonic plague is raging in the districts of Poona, Sholapur and Surat. It has also appeared at Kotri, near Karachi, in Sinde, and at Jand-Kawal, in Julundun district.

Near Hardwar a colony of monkeys has been attacked by the disorder. The local authorities are trapping and isolating the diseased animals.

Thirteen Killed in an Explosion.

A disastrous explosion has occurred in the Amarillas shaft of the Grand Central Mine, at Minas Prietas, Mexico. Thirteen men were killed outright, and three sustained probably fatal injuries. In some undetermined, a large quantity of giant powder blew up in the fourth level of the shaft. So great was the force of the explosion that, out of four men who were stationed fully 200 feet distant from its centre, three were killed instantly. Six of the recovered bodies are totally unrecognizable. The Grand Central Mine was recently purchased, for $1,000,000, by an English syndicate.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Rev. Dr. George H. Hepworth, a New York clergyman and editor, who will make a personal investigation of the condition of the Armenians, has arrived at Constantinople, and will soon begin a tour of Armenia.

The funeral of General Bethencourt, Brazilian Minister of War, who was assassinated at Rio Janeiro, was attended by President Moraes and his cabinet.

The Spanish cabinet council has approved the proposal of political amnesty, for Cuba and the Philippine Islands.

The German minister to China and the captain of a German gunboat were attacked by a mob in China and the German flag was stoned.

The threatened crisis in the cotton industry at Manchester, Eng., has been averted by the spinners agreeing to submit to arbitration the proposed reduction of wages.

Edouard Marc Ernest Deldevez, the well-known composer of operas and ballets, died in Paris, aged 80 years.

The announcement that the brother of the Khedive of Egypt, Prince Mahomed Ali, is engaged to be married to an American lady is denied.

Great Britain has declined to take part in the Florida fisheries conference.

The Spanish government has decided to try General Weyler by court martial.

It was announced in Madrid that the Spanish cabinet had decided to say to the United States government that Spain will do what she deems fit conserning the granting of autonomy to Cuba. The Spanish cabinet is also said to have approved the capture of the American schooner Competitor in Cuban waters.

Capital has been provided in London for a cable from Bermuda to Jamaica, so that England will not be dependent on American lines for communication with the West Indies.

The Schwartz aluminum airship, fitted with a benzine motor, was tested at Berlin, rising a thousand feet, but became unmanageable in a wind.

The investigation of the collision of the United States steamer Yantic with a Canadian vessel was begun at Montreal.

The Spanish government is considering the adoption of measures to repress the Carlist agitation.

Senator Salvani, of Madrid, says Mr. Hannis Taylor, while United States Minister to Spain, manifested anxiety to have Spain succeed in pacifying Cuba before the expiration of President Cleveland's term, as Mr. Cleveland's successor was likely to be less favorable to Spain.

The new steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse fractured a steam pipe and arrived at Southampton under reduced speed.

Marshal Blanco has cabled to the Spanish government that he has formed favorable opinion regarding the prospects for the pacification of Cuba.

Col. John Rouse Merriott Chard, who, with eighty men, defended Rorkes Drift, South Africa, in 1879, killing 351 Zulus, is dead.

Sir Rutherford Alcock, K. C. B., who, in 1876, was president of the Royal Geographical Society, died in London at the age of 89 years.

FEVER ON THE DECREASE.

A Greatly Improved Situation at New Orleans, Montgomery and Mobile.

There has been a big decrease in the number of yellow fever cases in New Orleans. Few places are now quarantined against New Orleans and there has been a general revival of business. The new cases of fever Sunday numbered 13 and the deaths 8. Total cases to date 1,743, deaths 236, cases absolutely recovered 940.

Mobile, Ala.—The number of new cases of yellow fever continues to decrease from last week's big average. The report Sunday was the most favorable since the first week of the fever's appearance. There were four new cases, no deaths and eighteen recoveries.

Montgomery, Ala.—There were no new fever cases here Sunday. The board of health views the situation with great satisfaction and believes that the worst is over so far as the spreading of the fever is concerned, but does not deem it advisable for persons who have left the city to return. It is too soon yet to determine what result the recent cold spell will have on the fever.

Memphis, Tenn.—No new cases and one death was the fever record here for Sunday. The president of the board of health expresses the opinion that further open-air development of the disease is practically at an end here.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Persia has one glass mill.
Berlin has 2,000 idle bakers.
There are steel billiard balls.
Japan contains 56 cotton mills.
Denmark has 8,000 unionists.
Germany has 15,000 physicians.
France contains 600,000 unionists.
Aluminum wall paper is announced.
Our railroads employ 827,000 men.
Russia employs 44,000 coal miners.
Great Britain has 1,500,000 unionists.
Denver pays 85 cents per 1,000 feet for gas.
Kent (Wash.) hop pickers struck for $1 a box.
New York varnishers get $3 for 8 hours' work.
Martin Irons has joined Debs' Social Democracy.
Sioux City, Iowa, unionists are boycotting a theatre.
Butte (Mont.) workingmen have started a co-operative laundry.
Iowa pack peddlers have organized to fight the law which fixes their license at $25.
Members of a New York labor union who did not attend a recent meeting were each fined $1.

It is estimated that as many as 60,000 farmers and others in France make their living by the manufacture of Roquefort cheese.

The various societies connected with shop assistants, of which there are over 750,000 in England, have been augmented in the establishment of the National Association of Grocers' Assistants. The wages of this class is low, average 4d per hour, and they work from 80 to 100 hours a week.

Two hours and fifteen minutes daily work by each able-bodied man, if systematically applied, would produce all the food, clothing and shelter the people need.—Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor.

Many of the barbers in Ohio are agitating the passage of a bill at the coming session of the Legislature compelling barbers to serve an apprenticeship of two years. The bill is designed to close up cheap barber shops.

The London Board of Trade journal gives the number of women and girls in the textile trades in England as follows: Cotton trade, 58,480; woolen and worsted trade, 16,870, and the silk trade, 1,760, making a total of 77,110.

Federico Bergman has been recognized as Consul-General of Peru at New York.

STEAMER FOUNDERS.

Nineteen Men Lost in a Gale Off Long Point.

TWO WERE RESCUED.

Hail Cut Them Like Shot And They Were Paralyzed By The Cold, But They Managed To Hang On Until The Mariposa Rescued Them And Took Them Back To Buffalo.

A despatch from Buffalo N. Y., says:—The Steamer Idaho, of the Western Transit Line, foundered in eight fathoms of water at 4.30 o'clock Saturday morning off Long Point, on Lake Erie. Nineteen of her crew are believed to have been drowned.

Long Point juts out into the lake from the Canadian Shore about 65 miles west of Buffalo, and its vicinty has been the scene of many disasters.

The Idaho, commanded by Capt. William Gillies, of Buffalo, and having on board a crew of 21, left Buffalo Friday laden with freight for Milwaukee. A strong southwest gale was blowing at the time, and the weather office had storm signals up for the lake. Capt. Gillies believed he could weather the gale and headed straight up the lake.

Soon after passing Long Point he found his mistake and tried to run for shelter. The waves were running high, and in turning the Idaho shipped a big sea which quenched the fires in her engines, and she became helpless in the trough of the sea.

The captain and crew were lowering the lifeboats, when the steamer gave a lurch and went down on her side. Two of the crew, William Gill, of Rochester, a deckhand, and Louis La Force, Jr., the second mate, managed to reach the top of a single spar that stood above the water. There they clung until eight hours later, when they were discovered by men on the steamer Mariposa, of the Minnesota Line.

Gill and La Force, the rescued men, were brought to Buffalo. After describing the manner in which the Idaho foundered, Gill said:

"What became of my mates I don't know. I remember that the boats had been loosened and that some of the men were ready to take to them if the vessel went under, but no boat could have lived for a minute in that terrible sea, and if any did get in the boats it was only to be swamped as soon as the first wave struck them. May be they did not leave the ship at all.

"I was near the spar, and when the stern of the vessel began to go under I went for the rigging and climbed as fast as I could. Another man went with me—the second mate—and I thank the Lord that he was with me, or I would have gone mad during all the long hours I was up there hanging on and trying to keep off the frightful cold that was killing us both.

"There was a rolling to and fro as the vessel struck the bottom and slowly righted to an even keel, and then a second later she rolled over to one side. I thought she was going all the way over, but she did not. She settled on the bottom, and though the waves rolled her from port to starboard, the spar remained out of the water, with the mate and myself clinging to it.

"All this time the hail and sleet were coming down in a cutting sheet, and we were covered with ice in a few minutes.

"When daylight came we could not see a sail nowhere near us, and the sea was as bad as ever. There did not seem to be any chance of it going down. Hour after hour we waited there, and then we saw the Mariposa coming. For a long time we did not know whether or not she would sight us, and we watched her from the time she was a little smoky haze up the lake until we could see that she was a big vessel, and she took us from the spar."

ROBBED AND BURNED.

The Train Held Up Near a Little Station in New Mexico.

Atlantic and Pacific passenger train No. 2, from the West, was help up by four men near Grants Station, ninety-five miles west of Albuquerque, N. M., at 7.30 o'clock p. m. After blowing open the express company's safe the robbers wrecked the train, which caught fire, the express, baggage and smoking cars being totally destroyed. It is not yet known if they were successful in obtaining booty, but it is thought a large amount of money was carried by the train.

The robbers had boarded the train at some point further west, and when near Grants one of them boarded the engine, and, covering the engineer with a gun, ordered him to stop the train. The coaches were cut off and left at the stockyards. The rest of the train was taken out a mile and a half from the station, where the express safe was dismantled.

After robbing the safe, the robbers reversed the engines and made their escape. The engine and baggage car ran at a terrific rate until they struck the coaches, which were standing near the stockyards. The cars were wrecked and caught fire, four of them being burned.

Fortunately, the passengers had all left the coaches before the collision, and none were injured.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Postmaster-General has issued a fraud order barring from the use of the mail John Wedderburn, John Wedderburn & Co., The National Recorder, and The National Recorder Publishing Company, of Washington. The order is the result of charges made by patent attorneys of this and other cities.

General Otis has forwarded to the War Department from Denver a telegram received by him from Captain Wright at Fort Duchesne, stating that he had sent into the agency the last party of Indians. All was quiet at White Rock Agency.

The delegation of Ute Indians, who came to Washington to get the assurance of the Secretary of the Interior that the great father thought it was best for the tribe to take allotments, have left. The Indians say they will return to their tribe and advise them to accept allotments.

Walker Fearn, one of the judges appointed by the President on the Egyptian International Court, has resigned on account of ill health. His successor is to be nominated by the President, and formally appointed by the Khedive, his salary being paid by the Egyptian Government. Mr. Fearn was formerly United States Minister to Greece, and later chief of the Foreign Board of the World's Fair.

The initiation fee of the Amalgamated Association of Clothing Cutters and Finishers of New York has been reduced from $10.85 to $2.85.

BULLET THROUGH HIS JUGULAR.

Business Man and Ex-Preacher Mistaken for a Blockade Runner.

Citizens of Spartanburg, S. C., were wildly excited Wednesday evening. It was supposed that when State constables were withdrawn, "except in the rural districts," there would be no more homicides by liquor detectives, but J. H. Turner, for many years a Baptist preacher, and recently one of the most prominent business men in the county, lies dead with a bullet through his jugular vein. The shooting was done by State Constable W. H. Newbold, a Texan, who has done government service in that State and Mexico, and who was imported by Gov. Tillman.

Mr. Turner was a delegate to the "Good Roads" convention at Columbia and was driving to Spartanburg to take a Columbia train. When at Cedar Grove Church two men called to him to halt. Before he could rein in his horse two shots were fired and he fell mortally wounded. Newburg went to Spartanburg and his lawyer, fearing violence, got him out of town. He has not been heard of since. It is supposed Mr. Turner was taken for a blockade runner. Newbold's lawyer teleghaphed that the detective held a pistol in each hand, and they were accidently discharged. "It is a great pity," said Gov. Ellerbee. "I would not have given Newbold for the rest of the constable gang."

THE TREATY SIGNED.

Russia, Japan and the United States Agree to Protect the Seals.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says: A convention between the United States, Russia and Japan for the joint protection of the seals was signed at the State Deparment Saturday. It will require the ratification of the Senate to become effective. The text of the treaty will not be given out by the State Department until final ratifications are exchanged.

It is expected that the meeting of British and American experts will take place this week, according to the original programme unless there should be some intervention from the British foreign office, which is not anticipated. Meanwhile the British expert, Professor Thompson, who is now in Washington, will be acquainted with what has already been accomplished by the governments of the United States, Russia and Japan and with the terms of the treaty.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Judge Reid, of the Atlantic City Court has found it necessary to issue an order prohibiting attorneys from eating peanuts while the court is in session.

Miss Marie Audubon, a granddaughter of the naturalist, has translated from the French the hitherto unpublished journals of her illustrious ancestor. The labor of translation occupied 12 years.

Nine ex-Mayors of New York are living. The eldest one is Daniel F. Tiernan. He is 92 years old and voted last Tuesday for the Tiger.

When Rogers (who was not beautiful) expressed a wish to be painted in "a devotional attitude" Sydney Smith suggested it should be with his face in his hat, in which so many churchgoers seem to find spiritual calm.

Literary London is pleased over the prospect of a visit from G. W. Cable, and offers a warm welcome to the novelist "who has shown delightful hospitality to many British authors when they have been in the States," as one paper puts it.

Deacon Jonathan Hayes, who wound the first wire rake ever made, lives at Middleton Springs, Vt., at the age of 90, and is in perfect health, and can read without glasses.

Verdi is fond of farming, cattle and dogs. One of his pets is buried in his garden under a small monument, with the words, "Ad un vero amico" (To a true friend.) A favorite large dog now in his possession listens intently when his master is playing, but runs away in distress when anyone else touches the piano.

Prince Krapotkine, known all over the world as an advanced Anarchist, has proved a surprise to New Yorkers, who had expected to find him of the loud-mouthed Johann Most brand. Instead they see a small, benevolent-looking old man of retiring manner and kindly eye, preaching brotherly love and deprecating violence.

Mr. Gladstone always writes a letter to his grandchild, Miss Dorothy Drew, on her birthday, and these epistles, which are of a humorous, fanciful nature, it is said, are being treasured up in a locked casket among the little lady's most valuable possessions.

Governor Pingree, in discussing his trip, said that he liked the dinners well enough which were given to him in Venezuela, but they would have been better had they given him a cup of coffee when he began instead of when he had finished.

It was in regard to the New York Mayoralty contest that Ex-President Cleveland and "Dan" Lamont had their first political disagreement. Mr. Cleveland favored Seth Low, Mr. Lamont being for Van Wyck, the regular Democratic nominee.

FIRE AND WHIRLWIND.

Three Men Injured and Over $100,000 Damage Done in Arkansas.

Fire at Texarkana, destroyed four steam kilns, five lumber sheds and over one and a quarter million feet of lumber, the property of the Central Coal, Coke and Lumber Company. The loss is over $100,000.

The roof of one of the burned buildings fell in while about 40 men were under it. Several men were taken out injured, three of whom will die from their wounds. Chas. Korn, Edwin Barron and a colored laborer are the fatally injured.

A CONSPIRACY IN BRAZIL.

Conclusion Reached by the Authorities at Rio Janeiro.

The Rio Janeiro authorities are now convinced that the attack on President Moraes and the killing of Gen. Bittencourt, the late Minister of War, was the result of a widespread conspiracy. The government's proclamation declaring the Federal district of Niethroy in a state of siege has been ratified by Congress, which has passed a bill confirming it.

Railroad Economy.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railway has been experimenting with electric motors on turn-tables. Turning locomotives at divisional points and terminals is a service of much annoyance and no little expense to railroad companies. It generally takes four men to turn a locomotive, and while they are doing so their regular work is abandoned.

Experiments were made with an electric motor on the 60-foot turn-table at Chillicothe with such success that the Park street turn table in Cincinnati was similarly equipped. The result has been rather astonishing in the matter of expense.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

EDITOR JOYCE GUILTY.

Senator Coyle Wins the Suit Brought for Libel—Two Little Tots Released From Jail on Habeas Corpus Proceedings—Butcher Supposed to Have Been Murdered Turns Up All Right.

A jury in Common Pleas Court, at West Chester, rendered a verdict for $500 against the Metropolian Life Insurance Company, and in favor of Mrs. Mary Turner, of Phoenixville, under binding instructions from Judge William Butler, Jr.

William H. Turner, the husband of the plantiff, was insured for the amount of the verdict in this company, but died three months after taking out his policy, and after paying only two assessments. The company alleged that Turner was aware that he was suffering from a physical affection at the time of his medical examination, but this was not substantiated.

Frank McLaughlin, the Leisenring butcher who was supposed to have been murdered, turned up at Burgess Maloney's office, in New Haven.

McLaughlin's appearance created a sensation, as the body of the man supposed to be he was buried. The murder is now more of a mystery than ever, and the officers are at sea.

A defective flue started fire on the upper floor of Frank Lentz's home, in West Shamokin, and the flames spread rapidly to the Miners' Hotel, conducted by I. M. Adams, and the residence of Mrs. Philip Meyers. The loss aggregates $2000 on real estate and $500 on personal effects. It is covered by insurance.

The decision of the Supreme Court, affirming the Dauphin County Court in the case of the unsuccessful architects who made plans for the State Capitol against the new Capitol Commission, did not create any surprise at Harrisburg, for the reason that attorneys for the architects had discounted it some time ago.

The members of the commission say that they will at once go ahead with the work and push it rapidly. Mr. Cobb, the architect, will be given instructions to prepare his plans at once, and the contract will be let as soon as possible.

The jury in the libel suit of Senator John J. Coyle, of Philadelphia, against Thomas J. Joyce, editor of the "Black Diamond" of Mahanoy City, brought in a verdict of guilty and recommended the defendant to the mercy of the court. A motion for a new trial was at once made.

Joyce had attacked his character, asserting that he received "divies" in connection with his position as a member of the State Senate.

A case of peculiar hardship was brough before the court at Clearfield by the applications of two children, Charles and William Peters, aged respectively 7 and 12 years, for a habeas corpus. A member of the bar presented the petition of his own motion.

The children were committed to jail on the 21st of September on a charge of stealing 50 cents. The Court discharged them on the ground that the children were lunatics, and the jail was not a fit place to detain them, and threatened to order the District Attorney to indict the County Commissioners for failing to have the jail repaired and to add proper accommodations fo. women and children.

For some time a huge animal supposed to be a genuine panther has terrorized the people of Union Township. A band of hunters are on a grand chase for the royal game.

Fifteen hundred blast furnace workers in the Shenango Valley will be given an advance in wages December 1. Laborers will receive an increase of 10 cents and turn men 15 cents.

An inquest was held at Pittsburg on the death of J. W. Keating, of North Homestead, which resulted from an injury sustained while practicing the game of foot ball. A verdict of accidental death was rendered. An effort had been made to show that Keating's death was not due to foot ball, but the inquest showed clearly that it was.

A new steel plant at Birdsboro, will soon be a fact. A charter will soon be asked for. The applicants are Charles James, George Brooke, George Brooke, Jr., Edward Brooke, H. Potts and Robert E. Brooke. The intended corporation will be known as the Schuylkill Valley Steel Company. The person at the head of the movement is Charles James, of Philadelphia. The new concern will be capitalized at $250,000.

There were chartered at the State Department The Galena Oil Company, of Franklin, Venango County, capital stock $1,000,000; The Signal Oil Company, of Franklin, Venango County, capital stock $1,000,000, and the Babcock Lumber Company, of Pittsburg, capital stock $50,000.

Diptheria has caused the death of William Blankenbrist's wife and two children, of Stroudsburg, and he and a son are also prostrated with the disease.

The Commissioners of Pottsville refuse to make an enrollment of children as provided by act of Assembly, on account of expense, and may in consequence lose part of the State appropriation to the public schools of the county.

Had it not been for the prompt work of H. B. Racener and Frederick Behr, a horrible accident would have happened to the 5 o'clock fast express at Stroudsburg. They found a good-sized tree laying across the southbound rails, and removed the obstruction a few minutes before the express came swiftly along.

An Ill-Starred Precipice.

An exciting runaway occurred on Lookout Mountain, Tenn. Mrs. A. P. Lockhart and Mrs. Thomas Wilson were driving a buggy when the horse became frightened at a passing incline car and started at breakneck speed down the mountain. About half way down the horse backed the buggy over a precipice from thirty to forty feet high. The animal followed the buggy and was killed. The women were seated in the vehicle when the perilous leap was made and both were fatally injured. At that place during the last ten years six lives have been lost in a similar way.

J. E. Galbraith, who has been appointed traffic manager of the Cleveland Terminal and Valley Railroad Company, with headquarters at Cleveland, will also be the General Agent of the B. and O. at that point. These two positions were formerly held by L. Rush Brockenbrough, who is now General Freight Agent of the B. and O. lines west of the Ohio river, with headquarters at Pittsburg.

THE CRY OF THE DREAMER.

"I am tired of planning and toiling
In the crowded hives of men;
Heart-weary of building and spoiling,
And spoiling and building again.
And I long for the dear old river,
Where I dreamed my youth away;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

"I am sick of the showy seeming
Of a life that is half a lie;
Of the faces lined with scheming
In the throng that hurries by.
From the sleepless thoughts' endeavor
I would go where the children play;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day.

"I feel no pride, but pity,
For the burdens the rich endure;
There is nothing sweet in the city
But the patient lives of the poor.
O the little hands so skillful,
And the child-mind choked with weeds;
The daughter's heart grown willful,
And the father's heart that bleeds.

"No, no! from the street's rude bustle,
From trophies of mart and stage,
I would fly to the wood's low rustle,
And the meadow's kindly page.
Let me dream as of old by the river,
And be loved for the dream, alway;
For a dreamer lives forever,
And a toiler dies in a day."

—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

The Silver King.

There stood in Berkshire, far out upon a quiet country road, a little inn, which the wood sign swinging at the door declared to be known as "The Magpie's Nest."

It had been thus named because of the number of magpies in the neighborhood. And straight before the door stood an oak-tree, a century old, among whose uppermost branches, year in and year out, always hung a magpie's nest, to which the country people believed that the same old magpie returned regularly.

No very elegant entertainment was offered at the "Magpie's Nest" for either man or beast; but its patrons thought the fare good; and then it was served to them by the most charming, rosy-cheeked little maid, who wore a cap with bright ribbons, and had a waist that could have been spanned by two hands—a well-behaved little maid, also, who was known by the rector of the parish church to have been the best girl in his Sunday school.

So, though she was a poor orphan, and had only her little meed of wages, Betty might have married many a stout farmer. However, she refused them all, and kept on with her duties at the "Magpie's Nest" until the son of her master, coming home from India, where he had served as a soldier for several years, fell in love with her, and offered her his hand and heart. Betty did not prove unkind. The innkeeping father was willing enough to secure his handy Betty for a permanent assistant, and amid the chattering of the magpies Betty and John exchanged their vows under the nest-hung oak-tree one bright afternoon; and John put upon her finger a thick silver ring, which he had obtained abroad, perhaps by purchase, perhaps by gift, perhaps as soldiers obtain many things in the time of war.

It was not a costly gift—to our eyes it would not be a beautiful one—but Betty valued it highly. She kept it polished to perfection, and wore it with great pride on high days and holidays; but though she loved John, and looked forward to her wedding-day with joy, she would not alter the bright, coquettish manner which had always belonged to her. She joked with the farmers, flung them back repartee for repartee, and even gave them those bright glances which John, the soldier, thought should be only given to himself. So John grew jealous, and, being a moody sort of man, said nothing about it.

It never entered Betty's mind that the very manner which had once enchanted John should now offend him; and she herself grew angry with her lover for his scowls and sulkiness.

Therefore, when a young Frenchman from Marseilles, black-eyed, black-haired, and polite in his manners, as Frenchmen usually are, chanced, in the course of a business journey, to stop at the "Magpie's Nest," she felt that he really would be a fine example for surly John Leaf, and was amiable to him to a degree that might have made a less jealous man angry. Then, indeed, John Leaf spoke out, and Betty discovered the secret of his ill-temper.

Her pride being flattered thereby, she forgave him, and retired on Saturday night with the firm intention of winning back John's smiles on the morrow, her holiday, when she would go to church in her best attire and charm his heart from him over again, as he walked by her side. What woman ever had any design on a man's heart, ever desired to win from him any favor or any gift, that she did not bethink her of all her finery? Before Betty slept she took from her trunk her Scotch plaid dress, her fringed shawl, her blue-ribboned cap, her Sunday shoes, and her silver ring, and having given the latter an extra polish laid them where they would meet her eyes the first thing next morning.

John Leaf, sulking in his room under the garret eaves, had no thought of this. Those slow natures do not forget and forgive in a hurry any more than they do anything else.

The morning sun, shining aslant against the inn's walls, aroused Betty with his first rays. She rubbed her eyes, opened them, put her little feet out upon the floor, knelt down and said her simple prayer, and then flew to the glass. It was only a crooked thing, with a flaw in it, and a rough oaken frame, but sufficient to make her happy. She braided her hair, put on her cap, buttoned her dress, tied about her throat the gay neck-ribbon, laced her shoes geometrically, and then looked for her ring. It was gone!

She knew the very spot upon the red heart-shaped pin-cushion into which she had thrust the needle over which the silver ring had been hung. There stuck the needle still. It was below the window-sill, on a little table; it could not have rolled out; but it was not in the room. She shook out her dress, her shawl, her bed-clothes. She swept the floor. It was gone. That was the end of it.

Betty sat down and wept bitterly. All the country people of the day were superstitious. The ring had disappeared in a most mysterious way, for her door was bolted, and her window high from the ground, and she firmly believed that the loss portended some great evil.

Meanwhile at the bar of the inn a little scene was going on. The Frenchman had asked for a glass of ale, and John, who was always tapster on Sunday mornings, had drawn it for him, when, as their hands met in the act, he saw upon the little finger of his customer a thick silver ring, the very counterpart of that which he had given to his Betty.

"You've a pretty ring, monsieur," he said, with a sort of catching of the breath. "May I ask where you got it?"

"Ah, yes, certainly," said the Frenchman. "One does not boast, but a very pretty girl gave me that. Yes, and a kiss also."

John turned as pale as any florid face could turn. He made no answer, but marched straight out of the room and into Betty's kitchen.

She stood near the door in her holiday dress, with her white cotton gloves on. The magpies were chattering overhead, and afar the church bells were ringing.

"You are not going to church with me, John?" she asked, softly, with a smile.

"That depends," said John Leaf.

Then he walked straight up to her, and looked full into her honest eyes.

"You don't look like a cheat," he said; "but who knows a woman? Take off your gloves, Betty."

She obeyed.

"Where's your ring?" he asked.

Betty burst into tears.

"It's lost, John," she said. "I can find it nowhere."

"You haven't looked on monsieur's finger, then," said John. "You poor fool, to give it to him, and think I shouldn't know it."

"Oh, I'll swear I never did," sobbed Betty. "I give your ring to anyone else! Why, John——"

But he pushed her from him with his rough hand, and would hear no words from her; and the next day he left the inn, and enlisted once more, and was sent away again to India. And Betty left the inn also, and took service with a farmer's wife close by; and whatever the magpies chattered about, it was no more of the love-making that they heard when John and Betty sat together beneath the old oak-tree.

Five years went by. At last John received a letter from England, telling him that his father was dead, and had left all his little possessions to his only son.

John Leaf's fighting days were over, in any case, and he was on the invalid for life. He fought as desperate men do; had been commended and promoted, and had some medals and ribbons to show and boast of as compensation for a wooden leg. So he went home again, and settled down as proprietor of the "Magpie's Nest," and was a sort of hero among the neighbors; but he was very lonely. Men do not quite forget in five years. He could still see Bety's buxom form flitting about the kitchen in imagination; and when the magpies chattered in their nests he could fancy that he sat with her under the oak branches. Then he grew wroth with the magpies, who seemed to mock him, and ordered his pot-boy to tear the nest down.

In vain the boy pleaded for the birds. In vain he declared that, even if the new nests went, the old one in the topmost branches should be left "for luck."

"If the old magpies that built that find it gone, they'll peck some one's eye out in the night-time," said the boy. "It's been known to be done often."

But John Leaf, the soldier, had cast away all his superstition.

"I'll have those magpies chattering about my ears no more," he said. "Up and leave not a nest of them all. Some of the noisy rascals will take possession of that old rag if it is left hanging."

So the boy obeyed. He planted a ladder against the tree, and then swung out upon the branches. There was a grievous noise; and doubtless to this day old magpies tell their children of that massacre of the innocents at the great oak- tree. But there were no birds to chatter and scream in that great rag of a nest which the boy's hands clutched at last. He came down with the relic in his hand, and stood before his master with a grin.

"Eh, master! may I have all I found in the old nest?" he asked.

"If it is not a magpie's egg," said John Leaf.

"It's better than that," said the lad. "It's a silver ring."

"Let me see it," cried John Leaf, and snatched it from his hand.

It was the ring with which he had plighted his troth to Betty under the oak; and he knew that the magpies had stolen it, and that the Frenchman wore one that resembled it.

The first thing that John did was to call himself hard names: "A jealous fool!" "A suspicious brute!" Heaven knows what else. Then he rioted, and all by himself in the wood beyond the house, shed tears, and vowed to find Betty if she still lived on earth.

Where he went, of whom he inquired, matters not. But one day when the sun was setting in the west, he opened a little cottage gate to which he had been directed, and saw at her knitting, under a vine-covered porch, his Betty, not changed one single bit. And she? She looked at him and did not know him with his thin, sallow face and his wooden leg.

"What may you be wanting, sir?" she asked.

And he said: "Betty!"

And she cried out: "Why, mercy, it's John Leaf!"

Then he sat down on a bench close by her side.

"You know I never had many words to spend on anything, Betty," he said. "I'll come to the point at once. I know now that you were true, and no cheat, and that you never gave my ring to Monsieur. I found it—or my lad did, for I'm not very good at climbing now—in the old magpie's nest in the oak-tree.

"So the magpie stole it, eh?" said Betty. "Well, they are strange birds. I've heard they've taken spoons before now."

"And so, Betty," said John, "if you'll overlook the past and let bygones be bygones I'll be a happy man."

"I owe you no grudge," said Betty; "and bygones are bygones, John Leaf."

"But you'll let things be as they were, Betty?" said John. "You'll be my sweetheart again?"

She laughed.

"Don't you know?" she said. "Why, look there."

He looked. Through the gate came a foreign-looking man, with gold rings in his ears and a silver ring upon his finger, who led by the hand a toddling child.

"Why, it's Monsieur," said John.

"You see," said Betty, "I went to him to ask him how he came by his ring, and he proved it was none of mine. It has a name and a date on it that mine never had. And he was kind to me and you had been cruel. And so we have been married three years—eh, Louis? And this is our boy."

"I had better go home, I think," said John Leaf. "One is always punished for being a fool. But this is your ring. Will you have it, Betty?"

"Pray keep it for your sweetheart," said Betty. "You'll find one soon, no doubt."

But John Leaf never found one again, and the silver ring found in the old magpie's nest was buried with him when he died.

An Indian in Congress.

"Remarkable progress has been made among the Indian tribes in the territory since I visited them six years ago," remarked Congressman Charles Curtis yesterday. Mr. Curtis visited the Kansas, Osage and Pawnee Indians for the purpose of securing information that will be valuable to his committee in Congress—the House committee in Indian affairs—next winter. Incidentally, he visited some of his relatives in that country.

"The Indians," he said, "are learning to farm, though, of course, many of them rent their farms to white men. I found corn that will run as high as sixty-five bushels to the acre on farms cultivated by Indians or half-breeds.

"Those who rent their farms to white men make good money. They get $2 an acre for the land cultivated, and usually reserve part of their farms for their own use.

"In general, I found conditions among the Indians improving, and I am glad of it."

As is well known in Kansas, Curtis has Indian blood in his veins, and takes a lively interest in improving the conditions of the Indians generally. He has an uncle and second cousin in the Indian territory who are half-blood Indians, and are famous ranchmen. They are known as "Big Louis" and "Little Louis." Both are Papans, an old French family. "Big Louis" is a brother of the congressman's mother, and is a man of wealth and influence among his people. "Little Louis" is a cousin of "Big Louis." They are about the same age, and when they were boys one grew much faster than the other; hence their designations, "big" and "little." Finally "Big Louis" stopped growing, but "Little Louis" kept on, and now is the larger, and weighs two hundred and sixty pounds, while "Big Louis" needs an overcoat to make him weigh full two hundred. Mr. Curtis visited both. "Big Louis" has a dancing pavilion, modeled after one he saw at an eastern resort. Every Friday night he gives a dance, and hundreds of people attend it. He has a lemonade and cigar stand in connection with it, and entertains as well as the best of the experts in this line. —Kansas City Star.

Coon and Muskrat Fight.

Mr. J. Hal Grimes caught a muskrat in the freight office at the depot. Joe Booth thought his pet coon could "do" the muskrat, and in order to see which was entitled to the belt the two were placed in a slatted box-car, the coon being favorite. They had hardly touched the floor before they began feinting and sizing each other up. Finally the coon lit on to his opponent, forced him to the corner, and it looked like he would be a sure victor, and the odds jumped to $5 to $1 in his favor. But in round number two the muskrat put on his fighting clothes, and no coon before ever got such a walloping. His child-like screams led a number of residents of the neighborhood who didn't know what was going on to believe that some mother was whipping her baby at the depot. At the first pass in the third set-to the coon ran up the slats to the top of the car and refused to fight, while the muskrat walked about the floor as if to say: "Bring on two or three more just like him."—Harrodsburg (Ky.) Democrat.

PONIES OF ICELAND.

PERFECT MARVELS OF ENDURANCE.

They Have a Peculiar Pacing Gait Which Under Great Weight Conquers Space---Can Swim Like a Fish and Climb Like a Goat.

If the camel is the ship of the desert, the Iceland pony is the cab, train, omnibus and tramcar of the wonderful country to which he belongs. To begin with, he is a misnomer. He is not a pony, in the ordinary sense of the word; he is a horse; in bone and sinew, in strength and endurance, in manners and deportment—a horse in everything, in fact, except in inches; and a sober, steady, hard-working horse, too. He is very "multum in parvo," a "concentrated essence" of horseflesh. He can swim like a fish, climb like a goat and jump like a deer. He sticks at nothing, and takes every variety of travel--bog, lava bed, sand, bowlders and grass mounds—with undisturbed equanimity. If he has to ford one or two rivers with strong currents flowing girth-deep, it is all in the day's work. Only give him time and periodical halts for refreshment, and he will do his fifty miles per day, and thrive upon it.

Iceland ponies are bred in hundreds in the large grass plains in the southern districts of the islands. Little or no care is taken in selection, so that half hands, though here and there one improved, the average pony standing from eleven and a half to twelve and a half hands, though here and there one will reach to nearly thirteen hands. Every variety of color is seen, but skewbalds of many shades are the commonest. The chestnuts, as a rule, are the finest, and the browns the hardiest. Beautiful cream colors, with light points, are not infrequent; black is very rare, and roan also. Their paces are fast, considering the size of the animal, a journey of thirty-two miles being often done in six hours or less, with heavy baggage. They trot, canter and gallop, but the pace most esteemed by the natives is the amble or "skeid," in which the fore and hind legs on a side are advanced simultaneously, giving a running action, very smooth to the rider. A good "pacer" is considered very valuable, and often sold for a high figure. Some of these ponies amble so fast that they keep ahead of another going at a hand-gallop, and they maintain the pace for a day's journey under a weight of eleven to fourteen stone. Iceland ponies are steady and fast in harness, though wheels are a comparatively new departure in their country. They travel mostly in strings, often tied head and tail. Hay, baggage and household goods are thus transported, and building material also. You meet a "timburlestur," or timber team, of from eight to ten ponies, one carrying planks trailing on each side, another strips of iron, another bundles of tools; a number of spare animals running loose, and not infrequently a foal or two.

It is as rare to see a dead Iceland pony as a dead donkey though their skulls are often visible, half trodden into the miry ways surrounding the farms. The pony begins work at six or seven years—hard work, that is to say. He is early apprenticed to his trade by following his mother at her avocations, and when he is foot sore is strapped upon her back. He works well up to twenty years and over, and often remains fairly sound to a ripe old age. He feeds on the fat of the land in the summer, and in the winter, if his owner is poor, must live on his wits and his stored condition. Farmers who are fairly well off keep their animals in during the winter and feed them on hay; but, notwithstanding, many of the ponies have a hard time of it. The Icelanders,h owever, keep their steeds as well as their means allow, and treat them altogether in a brotherly fashion.

THE DOG AS FOOD.

Facts That Klondikers May Learn Through Experience.

"The more we know of men, the more we like dogs," writes misanthropically that great friend of animals, M. Toussenal. Perhaps it is because the inhabitants of the Celestial empire do not know men sufficiently well that they still regard the dog as an edible animal, and as one of the most savory of morsels. But it is to be hoped, says La Nature, that in the progress of civilization a day will come when these brave animals—"candidates for humanity," according to Michelet's picturesque expression—will no longer figure on the menus of state dinners at the Court of Peking.

Darwin relates somewhere that when the inhabitants of Tierra del Fuego are pressed by famine they kill and eat their old women rather than their dogs, and that in Australia fathers will sacrifice their children in order that the mothers may be able to nourish his useful servant of man. The Chinese, however, tend and fatten their dogs carefully—to eat. They also consider the cat a choice dish. The Abbe Le Noir, in his "Travels in the Far East," relates that in the markets of many cities are to be seen dogs and cats hanging side by side by the head or tail, and that on most farms these animals are kept in little coops like hencoops. They remain thus from two to three weeks, condemned to almost complete immobility, and are fed on nothing but a mixture of rice and farina. We do not know the edible dog or the edible cat in France, and probably since the siege they have been but little served—openly at least—on the tables of Paris restaurants. At Peking and throughout China, however, there is no dainty repast without its fillet or leg of dog; the cat is rather a dish of the poorer classes.

These same customs that are so repulsive to us as to seem like a kind of semi-cannibalism existed, nevertheless among the people of classic antiquity. History tells us that in early times the dog was always regarded as an edible animal. The inhabitants of certain nomes of Egypt piously embalmed their dead dogs, but others considered that it was more in conformity to the doctrines of a wise economy to kill and eat them. Plutarch tells us that the dwellers in Cynopolis, where dogs were honored as divine, made war on the Oxyrinchis, who had committed the sacrilege of eating dogs. In his book on diet, Hippocrates, speaking of common articles of food, is of the opinion that the flesh of the dog gives heat and strength, but is difficult of digestion. "Our fathers," says Pliny, "regarded small dogs as so pure a food that they used them for expiatory victims. Even to-day young dog's flesh is served at feasts held in honor of the gods." And further on: "This meat was used in the installation feasts of the pontiffs." According to Apicius, who has left us a curious treatise on "Cookery," the Romans ate also adult dogs.

The saveges of North America, for lack of provisions, often sacrifice their companions of the chase. We are told that before the introduction of cattle the Spaniards in Mexico used the native dogs so freely as food that the species has now completely disappeared. According to Captain Cook, the natives of New Zealand ate their dogs and clothed themselves in the skins. Forster adds: "They love the flesh passionately, and prefer it to that of the pig." The Greenlanders and the Kamchatkans also sometimes eat their dogs, but only when reduced to this cruel extremity by famine. In Africa dogs form the food of certain negro tribes. In the Ashantee country the flesh is eaten both fresh and dried. And it appears that in the lower Congo region, among the Batekes, there is a custom that must make every friend of dumb beasts rage with indignation—before killing a dog for food it is maltreated and tortured, to make the flesh more tender.

The Education of the Indian.

That the Indian has a capacity for higher education appears from facts given in the eighteenth annual report of the Indian Industrial School at Carlisle, Pa. During the past year five students from Carlisle has attended Dickinson College, one at Metzger College for Women. Others have attended the Carlisle High School, some have been to the normal schools of the state, Drexel Institute at Philadelphia, and the nurses' schools at Philadelphia, New Haven, and Hartford. One of the pupils, after graduating from a New England normal school, was employed last year in a high school in Connecticut, and taught so successfully as to be recalled and given a permanent situation as teacher. Thus far no difficulty has been experienced in placing all those who showed a desire for higher education than is given at Carlisle. There, for manifest reasons, the education is of a practical industrial character, as best fitted to make the Indian self-supporting in his changed condition. As a further means of inducing the Indian boys and girls into civilized family and national life, the outing system has been adopted. During the fiscal year 1897, there were placed out from the Carlisle School, for longer or shorter periods, 410 boys and 319 girls. Of these 104 boys and 101 girls remained out all winter, attending district and other Americanizing schools with the young people of the families in which they resided, earning their board with their work out of school hours. By an extension of this system the school could economically care for 1,500 children, or about twice the present number enrolled. The children placed with families last year earned a total of $20,448.39, of which the boys earned $13,185.27, and the girls $7,263.12. From these amounts the boys saved $6,426.03, and the girls $3,288.21. Boys and girls who have been out a number of times have acquired the ability to earn full wages.

It Plays Possum.

Just why any owl should be called the morepork owl is unexplained. It lives in Australia and is remarkable from the fact that it is clever in a way not common among its cousins.

Mr. Saville-Kent, a naturalist who has just written an interesting book on Australia, pays especial attention to the morepork, which was called to his notice one day as he saw drive by a van filled with screeching, tumultuous parrots, cockatoos and butcher birds. A pair of moreporks, mere fluff-balls, with gleaming golden eyes, were among this rabble and Mr. Saville-Kent at once bought them and transferred them to his domestic circle. The owls turned out to be such marvelous "quick-change" artists that the amusement they afforded the family, which owned a camera, was boundless. The peculiar specialty of the morepork is that it can stiffen itself so that even close at hand it is impossible to distinguish it from the dead branch of a tree. Again, it assumes a dignified cast of countenance which is ludicrous, or is sentimental, sad or even gay, as it chooses.

The morepork has been grossly slandered and called the Australian goatsucker, but its friend, Mr. Saville-Kent, has at last freed it from that stigma, and explains in this latest work that it only keeps the goatsucker company—another instance of the evil results of choosing disreputable associates.

Killed by An Apple.

George Hall and F. G. Leigh, of East Bridgeport, Conn., were coasting down a long, steep hill at Daniel's Farms when Hall's bicycle got away from his control.

He was hurled headlong and struck violently on his left side upon a hard apple which he had in his coat pocket. He gasped a few times and died.—New York Herald

WESTERN FARM LABORERS.

"Birds of Passage" Who Work in the Big Wheat Fields.

There is a season between May and July, during which the army of "hands" who work on these North Dakota wheat-farms wait for the crops to ripen. In fact, except the half score of men who are regularly employed upon each place, all the men who are engaged upon the big farms— in ploughing season, at seeding-time, during harvest, and when the season for threshing comes—the men who do the most important work—are transcient laborers. Frequently they are birds of passage, whose faces are familiar to the foremen, but whose homes may be a thousand miles away. Men of this character are not "hoboes"—yet now and then a tramp does "rest from his loved employ" and work with the "harvest hands." A majority of the laborers comes from the South in harvest-time. These men are regular harvesters, who begin with the early June harvest in Oklahoma, working northward until the season closes in the Red River country. Men of this class never pay railroad fare. Thousands of them—perhaps fifteen men for every thousand acres in wheat—ride into the bonanza district on the "blind-baggage" on passenger trains. When they have leisure and a taste for scenery they jolt placidly across the continent homeward bound in what lingo of these workmen calls "side-door sleepers." Many of these workmen live in the larger towns in the Middle West—in St. Louis, in Omaha, in St. Paul, in Chicago, or in Milwaukee. And they bring home probably a million dollars in wages. They are steady, industrious men with no bad habits, and small ambitions. On the best farms there is no drinking, and card-playing is strictly prohibited. The foremen say that cards keep the men out of bed at night, and they have not their best strength to work during the day. There are no amusements on the farm, and at 9 o'clock the fatigue usually drives the men to bed.—William Allen White, in November Scribner.

Armored Plates.

"Plants and Their Enemies" is the title of an article by Thomas H. Kearney, Jr., in St. Nicholas. Mr. Kearney says:

"There are a thousand things that threaten the well-being, and even the life, of every tree and shrub and lowly herb. Too much heat, or too little, work great harm to plants. Then there are all manner of wasting diseases caused by other tiny plants called fungi and bacteria. Many large animals, as horses and cows and sheep, live by grazing the herbage and grass, or browsing the foliage of trees and shrubs. Of course they greatly injure the plants they feed upon, and therefore many plants are in one way or another protected against such attacks.

"Did you ever stop to think why thistles are so well armed with sharp prickles, or why the ugly roadside nettles are furnished with stinging hairs? Notice cattle grazing in a field where thistles or nettles grow; see how careful they are to let those disagreeable plants alone. That it the reason for the stings and the spines. See this honey-locust tree bristling with its horrid array of three-pointed thorns. What animal is brave enough to try to rob it of its leaves or great pods? Hawthorns, too, and rose-bushes, and blackberry briars all have their little swords and daggers to defend themselves against browsing animals.

"Out on the wide, hot deserts of Arizona and New Mexico those odd plants, the cacti, grow in great numbers. Some of them take strange shapes—tall, fluted columns, branching candelbra, or mere round balls, like the melon-cactus. They are almost the only plants that grow in some parts of that country, and there is always plenty of sap inside their tough skin. To the hungry and thirsty creatures that roam those dreary wastes in search of food and water they are very tempting. Were they not in some way protected, these cacti would soon be entirely destroyed. But nature has made them to be like strong forts or strong armored battle-ships among plants. They are guarded by all sorts of sharp spines and prickles and fine hairs that burn when they get into the flesh.

A Millionaire's Generosity.

Wilber Scott Stratton, the newly made millionaire king, came to the relief of H. A. W. Tabor, a former United States senator, and Colorado's first millionaire miner, last week with a purse of $15,000, which he begged Tabor to accept as a testimonial for what he had done to develop the resources of the state.

For many months Tabor has been on the ragged edge of fortune, and has tried to recoup himself by entering the prospecting field. He staked a promising mining claim, but could not get funds for developing it. Then he thought of Stratton and applied to him for a loan.

Stratton had never before seen Tabor, but was familiar with his history. He promised to take the matter under advisement, and five minutes later sent a package containing the currency, with a letter requesting Tabor to accept the money as a gift.—New York Herald.

Bible 350 Years Old.

Apropos of the item printed in "The Record" of the 22d inst., concerning a Bible once owned by Martin Luther but now in the possession of a Chicagoan, a Franklinville, Penn., correspondent writes: "I have a Martin Luther Bible that was printed at Wittenburg, Germany, in 1546. It is bound with wood, has brass corners and weighs 11½ pounds.—Philadelphia Record.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Nov. 18.

BARN burnings, gunning accidents, suicides and murders, are every-day events just now.

HANNA claims he will have two majority on joint ballot, for Senator, in the Ohio legislature.

DR. Swallow's red-hot letter to Quay & Co., issued a few days ago, is the theme of talk over the state. It was full of burning cactus stings.

With congress to meet once in three years and the legislature once in five how full would be the measure of the country's happiness and its treasury!

Congress will meet in two weeks. The measures that will be prominent before that body will be the Cuban trouble, the annexation of Hawaii, and the currency question.

The Dingley tariff is still enlarging the deficiency in the revenues, which now amounts to nearly 42 millions. In its failure as a revenue producer and prosperity breeder, the Dingley tariff is an amazing success.

Reports from Thessaly describe the province as a perfect waste. The Ottoman troops have gradually eaten up the whole country. Houses have been gutted by the troops and their contents sold to Jewish syndicates.

Hanna's chances for U. S. Senator from Ohio are so doubtful as to look quite blue. Some of the Republican members of the legislature will not vote for him and three will be enough to defeat him, and there are more than that number willing to do it.

OLD Vesuvius has started business again. The mountain began its eruptions on Monday of last week, and is increasing in activity. The spectacle as seen from Naples is grand. Colums of smoke and tongues of flame are belching from the central crater, while showers of cinders are falling around.

The public school teachers of Reading have been notified by a school committee that hereafter it will be an infraction of a rule to accept from pupils a present that involves an outlay of money. Highly commendable—let all school boards, Centre county includen, do likewise.

Three thousand sheep belonging to John Donaldson and twenty head of cattle have been burned to death in Crosby county, Texas, by a prairie fire, which is sweeping over the ranges of the Panhandle country.

The damage done to ranches is enormous. The fall crops are being badly damaged.

What is this we hear? Gov. Hastings telling the National Grangers assembled at Harrisburg the other day that "they have an inherent right to sell in the best market and to purchase in the cheapest market!" This is gospel truth; but it is an amazing speech in the mouth of a Pennsylvania Protectionist. "The Record" is moved to clap its hands and cry out: "A Daniel come to judgment!"—Record.

THE horrors of the strife in Cuba have been simply horrible. Lives perished number 150,000, famine doing part of the awful work.

From Sagua, Santa Clara province, a Spanish correspondent writes to the Diario de la Marina: "Tne spectacle of misery and starvation among the reconcentrados is beyond description. They are herded in the large Betharte sugar warehouse, where they are dying by scores. A family numbering 25 persons has been reduced to two by death. There is only one coffin in which to place the bodies and send them to the cemetery. It goes and comes on its ghastly work. Smallpox is increasing, as well as famine, and the most horrible facts about the situation are not allowed to be reported."

BOYCOTTING was declared to be a serious crime by the United States circuit court, a few days ago. To plan and advise doing injury to a person's business makes those engaged in boycotting subject to heavy fine and imprisonment. The laws of the land throw the strong arm of protection around every man in his honest pursuits, and strikes severely at those who conspire to interfere out of malice, envy or whatever the motive of bad men may be.

Cases of boycotting have been in the various courts a number of times and in every instance this unmanly and cowardly plan to seek revenge has terminated to the great sorrow of all accused and found guilty. To seek to do injury to any person's business is never the thought of a good citizen, it is the weapon of the anarchist and the Jacobin whom the law does not tolerate.

The German warship Falka, which was dispatched from Australia on receipt of the news there of the murder of the trader Von Lagen, returned recently from Germany, New Guinea, having grimly avenged the savagery of the natives.

The Falka steamed directly to the village in which the murderers of the late acting governor were known to be secreted and without a word of parley opened fire with artillery. This so terrified the natives that they at once carried into Stephens Port, the German capital, the two Solomon Islands boys wanted for the murder and who had broken from imprisonment, imposed for the killing two years ago of the German explorer Ehlars and his party.

The Falka continued to shell the village despite this conciliatory measure and left no buildings standing.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANK.

Fourteen States and the District of Columbia have together more than five million depositors in savings banks, whose deposits aggregate nearly two billions of dollars. But more than half the States have no savings banks at all, and so this great incentive to thrift is lost to the people of more than half the States.

The argument is complete in favor of the postal-savings-bank proposal which is to be brought forward early in the next session of congress.

A postal savings bank will promote thrift everywhere. It will make of a multitude of citizens investors in a national institution. It will therefore stimulate the national spirit, breed patriotism and establish a nearly universal interest in the integrity and prosperity of the nation and in the soundness of its monetary system.

It will foster the habit of saving—the one thing most lacking in our national character outside of those States that have savings-bank systems.

The machinery of the Post-Office will lend itself readily to the system, and that machinery reaches into the remotest corners of the country as no State machinery can.

We ought to have a postal-sayings-bank system at once, providing for every citizen an absolutely secure opportunity to invest his savings at interest. Congress will soon be called upon to consider the matter.—World.

COMING HOME TO ROOST.

It makes a great deal of difference whose ox is gored. Very often it is the test of right or wrong. For instance, a leading Mugwump paper of New York, the Evening *Post*, is making a great ado about the contributions of money by corporations to Boss Platt for political purposes, on the assurance he will protect their interests against hostile legislation at Albany, and Washington, too, we suppose, as he is a Federal senator. After quoting laws and unbroken decisions of courts, the latter being especially clear that the directors of corporations have no right to use the funds of which they are the guardians for any other purposes than those for which the corporation was formed to promote, the Evening *Post* lays down the principle "that a payment of corporate funds as a political assessment involves the commission of a crime or of a series of criminal offenses." This it carefully backs up with the law and court decisions. It shows the money is diverted by directors can be recovered by the stockholders, and the boss who collected the assessment can be held for blackmail and punished by heavy fines and years of imprisonment.

All this is not in the nature of news, but why did we not hear something of it last year when corporation money by the million flowed into Mark Hanna's campaign chest from railways, banks, insurance, manufacturing and other corporations? It was just as much a crime to contribute other people's money to Mark Hanna as to Boss Platt. The paper that now condemns Boss Platt's levies was well content with Hanna's and if it did not praise or stimulate the "liberality" of the corporations, was approvingly silent. For instance, the Philadelphia savings bank that voted and paid $25,000 out of the undistributed profits of the bank to aid Hanna in McKinley's election was defended by mugwump papers as in the line of its duty to "save the country," and the "liberality" of this bank was only one instance of thousands where corporation directors voted the funds of the corporation to political purposes. In plain words the money was given to corrupt and intimidate the electorate, for large portions of it undeniably took that direction. But it makes no difference whether it was used for corrupt or bulldozing purposes or for perfectly legitimate and honest campaign work, it was equally a violation of the law and the trust reposed in corporation officials.

We know of cases where the money of Democrats—at least their share of undivided profits—was contributed by by corporation directors to help Mark Hanna elect McKinley. The crime of the Philadelphia savings bank, one of thousands of like character, was publicly exposed and acknowledged and made a matter of boast. Two Democratic stockholders laid the facts before the banking department at Harrisburg and demanded redress, but nothing came of it. By some hocuspocus their protest was shelved. Yet morally these directors had no more right to give part of the bank's savings to Mark Hanna for political purposes than a defaulting treasurer or teller has to contribute to his own needs part of the bank's surplus.

The mugwump patriots who smiled in approval, were discreetly silent or connived at the diversion of other people's money to aid Hanna's campaign are just now vastly indignant over the Platts and Quays and Martins who are supposed to be doing a fine stroke of business in levying assessments on corporations. They are denounced as blackmailers subject to severe penalties, and corporation directors are reminded they are legally responsible for every dollar they contribute. Why did we not hear something of this last year, when Mark Hanna was engineering his carnival of corruption and blackmailing corporation directors right and left, some of whom are now posing as champions of honest politics and predicting the downfall of the Republic if practices they aided and abetted last year are not abandoned? We believe they are partially right. Free government cannot stand another such successful assault on its essentials as Mark Hanna, with the material aid of the alleged "better classes," made in his campaign to nominate and elect McKinley.—Pittsburg *Post*.

SPRING MILLS.

An Interesting Letter from Our Scribe from the Busy Town.

A few evenings since the Spring Mills band tendered a serenade to John Auman, one of our prominent citizens. After playing several pieces of very fine music, Mr. Auman with his usual liberality, presented the band with quite a handsome sum of money.

Commercial agents are again on their middle trips. All report that the fall business has been quite fair, while the orders received on the road now are about the average; of course that is not very flattering. The question with many at the present time is, how long will the middle trips—between seasons—be continued. The regular trips pays a trifle above expenses, while the other trips generally fall short. If a very decided improvement in business does not occur soon, they think that about one-half of the traveling men will be withdrawn.

Last week we thought winter had set in in earnest; for two days the wind swept down this valley like a tornado, and seemed to come directly from Greenland. But since then the weather has been spring like; our farmers have about all their corn husked and stored, together with all the fodder. Many of our garden are ornamented with huge hills, under which are planted cabbage, turnips, apples, etc., for spring use. The recent rains have improved the wheat fields very materially.

How unreasonable some people are who visit the postoffice; ask the most absurd and ridiculous questions regarding the mail, and seem to think that the postmaster should be able to state exactly what time a letter would reach the moon. Some questions are so frivolous and senseless, that a postmaster would be almost justified in walking away from the delivery window, in fact some do. But its not so with the accomplished daughter and deputy of our postmaster; she gives all a patient and attentive hearing, is always pleasant, and never forgets that she is a lady.

It was reported early in the spring that three or four street lamps would be located in our village, but of course it was only talk. If the streets were lighted, our people could then avoid the mud holes and slush, but evidently that is just what we don't want—it would interfere with the sale of gum boots and shoes. Besides its so pleasant to wade through the streets, and before you know it, be floundering in a mud hole, uttering expletives so emphatic, that any oak tree is liable to be splintered; so let Egyptian darkness reign.

Potters Mills.

News in our town is scarce. The hunters are all in the mountains and have not yet made their returns. The Green Brier hunters came out on Saturday with three fine deer, one sixprong buck.

Mr. Molin and a friend from Philadelphia, were here on a hunting trip last week.

S. W. McCoy left for williamsport, where he expects to move in the spring.

J. E. Shires went to Roaring Springs on a business trip.

J. W. Smith, the tanner of this place is in Reinsburg, Bedford county, engaged in the tanning business.

There was a sign painter in our town last week and the new merchants had their windows done up in style.

John Smith, Ben and Gates Kenley, of Spring Mills, took home a nice string of rabbits on Saturday from the Seven mountains.

The weather is not very favorable for butchering, although many have commenced.

AARONSBURG.

A Few Items of Interest from Down the Valley.

Dr. Musser sold his Harper property to D. F. Bowersox, for $900.00 and Bowersox moves to town in the spring.

W. R. Houser moved to the outskirts of Boalsburg last week, having bought the property formerly owned by Mr. Fortney.

Orlando Hackenberg sold his property to Ben Stover, and then bought a farm in Penn township, from John Hershberger, for about $2000.

Mrs. Jacob Homan living with her son, William Homan, on the Run farm, died on Saturday evening and was buried at the Union cemetery, near Farmers Mills, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Deshler, wife of Dr. Deshler, sold one of her squares of ground to Mrs. Annie M. Stover, for $155.

The Latest Scheme.

Two men travel together; one has a kodak or something resembling it. One of them goes to a farm house and tells the family he is getting up a history of that section to publish in a leading paper and wants to take a picture of the family and the buildings, telling the farmer it will not cost a cent.

The family group themselves out in front and the operator is quite a while in getting a satisfactory picture; at last it is done and he takes his leave telling them about what time they can expect to see the paper with it in. During this time his confederate has looted the house, taking money, jewelry and watches. In one instance the kodak was a cigar box covered with leather.

How to Upbuild a Town.

Patronize your home merchants and your home newspapers.

Speak well of your town every chance you get.

Praise every one who works for the upbuilding of your town.

Do your part in every enterprise for betterment of the material interests of the people.

Beautify your homes and keep the streets and sidewalks around your property in repair and clean.

Be neighborly and do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

The Tribulations of Life.

An exchange gives what is called "a few facts" as follows: "As long as there is life there is trouble and taxes. A widow is never satisfied with her own name. It is not necessary to have four legs to be a hog. Office seeks a man with about as much energy as a rogue seeks the police.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

NEW GOODS ALL THE TIME.

Come and see our new goods. They are arriving all the time, and are the best that the market affords, the latest style, and bottom prices. As we buy, so do we sell.

All we ask is a call and we will show you our goods. Once you have our prices, your judgment will convince you that our store will save you big money.

We Have Shoes for All Feet!

Onr stock of Shoes is the finest in the valley. It is a new stock, and selected with care. Our Boots could not be better, and in these lines can fit you for all kinds of weather.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

H. F. ROSSMAN,
SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE
NEW YORK WORLD
Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and the *Centre Reporter* together one year for..... $2.00

The regular subscription price of the two papers is..... $2.50

THE Star Store.

G. O. Benner, Prop.

Our terms—Cash before delivery.

It is hardly necessary to tell you, but we wish to jog your memory, that the place to buy goods right, is at the store at the station. There are many jobs in one day and gone the next. They, who are on the alert, get them. Selling for one-half value, soon gone. Not here long enough to quote. Do you mean to miss them and let your neighbor carry them all away?

Just in 20 doz. Flat Files, value 10c, they go at 5c each. Don't miss it.

Double Bitted Axe, sold in the big stores at $1, at the Star for 65c each.

Hand Saws and Claw Hammers, worth double we ask, 10c each.

There are others, and hundreds of them. No time to spare to quote. Come and see. We want all kinds of Produce and Poultry.

On Christmas day between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m., we will give a present to each boy and girl between the age of 4 and 12 years, who come of themselves to our store. No present will be given any other time during the day.

THE STAR.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Selves for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest. State College, Centre Co., Pa

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept94m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.22 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.56 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.25 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m, week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.03 a. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.42 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philad- 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	6 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Millinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m 9.48 a m, 1.15 5 35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5 58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. A. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 28	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		*5 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m.	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. §10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11¾
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	10 30	4 21	
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	10 37	4 26	
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	10 40	4 30	
6 10	12 54	8 33	Whitmer	10 44	4 33	
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	10 50	4 38	
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	10 53	4 42	
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	11 00	4 47	
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	11 05	4 52	
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	11 08	4 54	
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	11 17	5 03	
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	11 20	5 06	
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inu	11 28	5 08	
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	11 30	5 10	

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Charley Meyer drove to Philipsburg Sunday on a business trip.

——Postmaster Brisbin transacted business in Bellefonte yesterday.

——D. A. Boozer was in Bellefonte yesterday attending court, in capacity of juror.

——Rev. C. W. Rishell, of Mahaffey, was in town Tuesday on a short visit to his mother.

——Mrs. Wm. Wolf left Saturday morning on a visit to friends in Shamokin.

——Miss Mary Kreamer visited among friends in Rebersburg several days last week.

——Hugh and Mrs. Garth, of Millhall, were visitors at the hospitable home of Joshua Potter, last week.

——Miss Grace Smith went to Williamsport last Saturday on a visit among friends in her former home.

——Rev. A. D. Potts will fill the pulpit of the Bellefonte Lutheran church next Sunday. The congregation can be assured of an excellent discourse.

——Mrs. Annie Miller, wife of Robert Miller, arrived last week and is now a guest at the home of Samuel Knepley. Mrs. Miller has been residing in Canada.

——Mr. Michael Shires, of Spring Mills, was in town Saturday, looking up the insurance business. Mr. Shires represents the Mutual Benefit of Newark, one of the substantial companies which withstood the financial storm the last several years.

——John D. Meyer, of Alexandria, came home last Thursday to spend a few days with his parents. The Huntingdon county teachers' institute held its sessions at Huntingdon last week and John delivered an address before the body at one of the sessions.

——Frank Bowersox, of Rock Springs, Centre county, was in town Thursday, on his way to Middleburg. Frank is one of the most successful farmers in our neighboring county; a jolly, whole-souled Pennsylvania Dutchman, whom we are glad to see any time.—Mifflinburg *Times*.

A Political Proposition.

A young man in Columbia county, who has always taken a great interest in politics, was recently ensnared by one of Fishing Creek's fair maidens, and addressed to her the following letter: "My Dear Miss E. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for your hand, and shall use all fair and honorable means to secure the nomination. I know there are many candidates in the field, and I hesitated long before entering the race, but now I am in it to stay. My views on love and matrimony have often been expressed in your hearing in an emphatic way. If you decide to confer upon me the honor I speak of, please fix a date for a caucus with your mother. I have no objection to her acting as temporary chairman, provided it is clearly understood that I am to be chairman of the permanent organization. Should the result of the caucus prove satisfactory, we can soon hold the primaries and select a date and place of convention. I never believed in long campaigns, so if you decide to honor me I will ask you to make the convention date as early as possible. Devotedly yours, etc." The following telegram answered: "Caucus unnecessary, nomination unanimous; come at once and fix the date of ratification."

Twenty-Seven Cats in a Robe.

Bellefonte *News*: J. F. Hoy, of Spring township, was in town Tuesday morning, exhibiting a pretty and what appears to be a very warm robe which he made himself. The skins of twenty-seven domestic cats were used, and so nicely are they put together as to give it a very striking appearance. Alternate rows of black, maltese, white and tiger cat skins run the entire width of the robe, being so joined as to look like one piece of fur. The whole back is lined with a pretty piece of robing and the edges finished with two rows of pinked flannel.

Usual Annual School Appropriation.

Under the new school law, providing for the distribution of the annual appropriation, the president and director of each school board are required to make returns under oath to the county superintendent in November of each year, giving the actual number of paid teachers in their respective districts. A failure to make this report is punishable by a forfeiture of one-third of the appropriation.

Organized at Spring Mills.

Penns Valley Camp Sons of Veterans held an organization meeting at Spring Mills, on Wednerday evening. All sons of honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, or mariners, over eighteen years of age are eligible. Those wishing to join will correspond with Capt. elect P. W. Leitzel, M. D., Spring Mills. Camp will be mustered in on Nov. 27.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every suit.

Snake Kills a Pony and Breaks a Man's Ribs.

Samuel Nosher, janitor at the museum at 9th and Arch streets, Philadelphia, had two ribs broken early last Sunday evening at the place of his employment, and subsequently was taken to the Hahnemann Hospital.

In the exhibition to be given at the museum this week is an immense anaconda, said to be 28 feet in length, and this serpent by a slat in the cage becoming loose, escaped in the afternoon from the box in which it had been shipped. In attempting to put the snake back in the box the serpent wound itself around him crushing two of his ribs. A trick pony in the room, tied to a trough in the room where it was feeding, became restless, and dragging the trough to the spot began to paw the snake, which instantly uncoiled from Nosher and wound around the neck of the pony and killed it.

Some men in the basement hearing the noise hastened up and with a lasso caught the anaconda and it was finally gotten into the box and secured there.

The trick pony was valued at $10,000 and belonged to a man in New York who will sue for damages.

Compulsory Law to Be Tested.

The parents of the McKeesport children who were prosecuted by Attendance Officer Edmundson, of the school district, in order to test the compulsory education law, were given a hearing before Alderman Trich. The defendants were fined $3.50 each, including the costs. They will take an appeal, and this is just what the board of education wants, as it desires to test the constitutionality of the law.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in his all-wise providence to remove from among us by the grim hand of Death, Brother Adam Northood on the 26th day of Oct., 1897, a faithful and efficient member of our order, the I. O. O. F., Centre Hall.

Resolved, By the lodge in session this 6th day of Nov., 1897, that we bow in humble submission to God's will, knowing that he doeth all things well, and hereby tender our sincere sympathy to the friends and relatives of the departed brother in their loss, directing them to the dispenser of life and death, for refuge and consolation.

Resolved, That a copy of this action be entered on our minutes, and be published in the CENTRE REPORTER.

C. F. DEININGER.
D. F. LUSE.
F. E. ARNEY.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Nov. 11	45	34	cloudy.
" 12	39	32	cloudy.
" 13	39	31	cloudy.
" 14	36	26	cloudy.
" 15	42	33	cloudy.
" 16	58	42	cloudy.
" 17	40	31	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 11th, forenoon, .09 in. and at 4 p. m. .04 in.; on 14, at night .28 in.; on 15, at night .11 in.; on 16, afternoon, .05 in.

On 12 and 13 high winds.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros., of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to chose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—New Neckwear in Puffs, Ascots, 4-in-Hand, Tecks, Bows, and Oxford Ties at 25 and 50 cents—Montgomery & Co., Bellefonte.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	16
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	3
Potatoes	50
Sides	
Onions	50

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given to all persons interested that the following inventories of goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of the 14th of April, 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the Court, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or before the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely;

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Abraham Zimmerman, late of State College Borough, as the same was set apart to his widow, Margaret E. Zimmerman.
2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of William Steele, late of Huston township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Elizabeth Steele.
3. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Jonathan Walker, late of Miles township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Amanda M. Walker.
4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry Boozer, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Annie Boozer.
5. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Capt. James A. Leyden, late of Centre county, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Hattie F. Leyden.
6. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Jacob Smith, late of Potter township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Charlotte Smith, under the Act of June 4th, 1883.
7. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Edwin S. Weaver, late of Miles township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Ida M. Weaver.

G. W. RUMBERGER,
Bellefonte, Nov. 3, 1897. Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 25th day of October, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. the 22d day of Nov., 1897, and to continue 2 weeks, Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co,
19aug4m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

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Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Why Go To Klondike!

FOR GOLD

When you can make money buying your Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Sweaters, etc., at

The Philadelphia Bargain House, J. Grolman

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Rochester Business Institute.

—Formerly Rochester Business University.—
Established 1863.

Business, Shorthand, English and Post-Graduate Commercial Courses.
A SCHOOL OF BUSINESS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.
Six Hundred Students. Every facility Obtainable. Full Particulars Freely Furnished

$8.00 Worth For $5.00!

Is exactly what our assortment of over a dozen different styles of Men's All-Wool Suits at $5.00 means. We are also showing a line of finer goods such as you have never seen in Centre county. They are the Highest Grade Ready to-wear Clothing manufactured in America, and our prices are lower than others ask for ordinary trashy goods. If you give us a call you will positively save money.

Faubles,
Outfitters, Bellefonte,

Our New Stock of Goods
...FOR FALL AND WINTER...

Has been received and is now ready for your inspection. We never made as large purchases as we have for this season, and having had years of experience, our stock was never so satisfactory as this year's. We purchased heavily for the cold season and we have laid in a larger supply than ever of

WINTER UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, GLOVES, ETC.

The prices are right, and we can sell closer than others. If you are thinking of buying a pair of Shoes, come in and we show you our samples. We have arrangements with the manufacturer to furnish the article at unheard of prices.

KREAMER & SON.

HARTFORD BICYCLES
Better than any except Columbias,
$50, $45, $40.

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about Columbia bicycles, about the 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used in them, the direct tangent spokes, dust proof bearings, improved crank shaft mechanism and other bicycle advantages to be found in Columbias—and Columbias only—is what

WE KNOW ARE FACTS

and what we know has been proved by practice and theory. Practical tests of every description by fast riders and rough riders—and unequalled scientific tests in our own test department, which has no equal outside the Government—have unquestionably proved

COLUMBIA BICYCLES
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Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
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J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. J. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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HAAG HOTEL,
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra disconnt will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

HUMPHREYS'
WITCH HAZEL
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CURES
Piles or Hemorrhoids
Fissures & Fistulas.
Burns & Scalds.
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Chapped Hands.
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Sore Lips & Nostrils.
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Three Sizes, 25c, 50c. and $1.00.
Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., New York.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Comradeship of Miners.

A touching incident is reported from the Australian province of Victoria. A miner met with an accident and broke his leg. The nearest doctor was at Orbost, thirty-eight miles away. He was sent for, but could not leave the township, where several serious cases claimed his attention. The miner's mates thereupon dackled to carry the sufferer to Orbost, and thirty-two of them having improvised a rough stretcher carried the poor man there in a day and a half. They had to traverse the roughest country in Crosgingoland and to cross a river and two creeks, all of which were in flood. They got their mate into the doctor's hands in time to save his life.

When a girl does not look with favor upon a young man's suit he should transfer his patronage to another tailor.

A man isn't always to blame for thinking more of his typewriter than he does of his wife; he can dictate to his typewriter.

Every church should manage to consort a newspaper reporter, in order to have some one to root for free advertising.

The Worry of It.

The world has come to know that the muscles have much to do with the health of the system, and the era of athletics has so developed them that the whole man is a stronger being than in former years. But the worry of it all is that the muscles are of the flesh, fleshy. A little twist, or slip, or jerk—these happen in all work—and then a sprain. Sprains disable and are costly in time and money, but not if St. Jacobs Oil is used, for it cures surely and promptly and the worry of it is over.

A man never knows all his mother has been to him until it is too late to let her know he sees it.

Rudyard Kipling

Has written one of his best stories for the 1898 volume of The Youth's Companion. "The Burning of the Sarah Sands" is its title, and it is a stirring tale of heroism in the ranks. Those who subscribe to The Youth's Companion now will receive the paper free for the rest of the year, and The Companion's twelve-color calendar for 1898. The Companion's yearly calendars are recognized as among the richest and most costly examples of this form of art. Illustrated Prospectus of the volume for 1898 and sample copies of the paper sent on application. Address, The Youth's Companion, 207 Columbus ave., Boston, Mass.

The man who loves money and hates work is going to swindle somebody.

A Nonsensical Notion.

Some folks actually believe that they can cure skin diseases through their stomachs. It's absurd on its face—absurd on the face of the man who believes, too, because his disease stays right there. Stays there till he uses Tetterine. It's the only safe and certain cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and other itchy irritations. Good for Dandruff, too. At drug stores, 50 cents, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

It was because Job devoted all his time to walking upright that he succeeded so well.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

What if it is midnight? Every stroke of the clock brings morning nearer.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

This is a cold world, and if you don't work you will surely freeze to death.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The golden rule exactly fits into every honest business transaction.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

A good conscience is better capital than a large bank account.

CURED HIS CATARRH

Getting Better Very Soon After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My son had catarrh very badly and we could get nothing to do him any good. He was much run down. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla and after he began taking it he was soon getting better and is now well." Mrs. J. M. W. HILLS, Antrim, N. H.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK.

Love and Sacrifice.—There is no sanctity but love, and no love but sacrifice.—Rev. Theodore T. Munger, Congregationalist, New Haven, Conn.

Determination.—There is no power on earth like the power of a great determination.—Rev. Dr. Thompson, Methodist, Louisville, Ky.

Sunday Wheels.—The Sunday bicycle is doing much to destroy the benefits of the day of rest and worship.—Rev. M. D. Kneeland, Independent, Boston, Mass.

Unselfishness.—A man has lived for his own final and best interests when he has lived for those around him.—Rev. James H. Franklin, Baptist, Richmond, Va.

Christ on Earth.—Every year has brought mankind a larger and richer conception of his mission and his love. Every century has magnified his thought, his life and his spirit.—Rev. Dr. Robins, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

Saying "No."—To say "no" is the heart's greatest veto power. It is of more importance and of far more significance than that exercised by any Mayor, Governor or President.—Rev. J. Fred Heisse, Methodist, Washington, D. C.

Church and College.—One who loves and honors both the church and the university may well be disturbed when he sees them lowering their ideals by way of concessions to the materialistic spirit of the age.—Rev. Henry W. Pinkham, Baptist, Denver, Colo.

Change.—Neither sunrise nor sunset is ever a repetition of any that went before. Each day the trees wear a new grace, whether of summer's foliage or winter's lacework against the sky.—Rev. Robert E. Thompson, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sociology.—Dorcas solved the problem of the destitution in Joppa. She little thought as she made that first garment that she was dealing with an eternal principle—solving a problem in sociology.—Rev. John N. Prestridge, Baptist, Louisville, Ky.

Stagnation.—It matters not whether you are 25 or 75, if you sit down on the record of your achievements of the past and do not try to keep on looking for newer ones you may be sure that you have reached your dead line.—Rev. L. A. Banks, Independent, Boston, Mass.

Eternal Love.—It is mockery to tell men and women that God helps them unless you are doing all you can to help them. Around us is the eternal love, and we know it is there when it reveals itself in the lives and acts of our brother men.—Rev. Francis B. Hornbrooke, Baptist, Boston, Mass.

Search for Buried Plunder.

The finding of a revolver marked "Blood for blood" has revived an old story of buried treasure at Phoenix, Ariz., and a number of men are digging in the vicinity of the place where the weapon was found. In June, 1876, five men held up a stage coach on the Black canyon road, near Arastia hill. One passenger was killed, and the booty consisted of a big roll of new $100 greenbacks and a bar of gold worth $32,000. A year or so later it was reported in Phoenix, and, indeed, throughout the extreme Southwest, that the product of the stage robbery had been buried at Phoenix.

Two of the robbers made partial confessions when mortally wounded, but their explanations were cut off by death. It seems that the robbers had feared to make use of the greenbacks because these notes were rare in that part of the country and would arouse suspicion. They therefore buried the bills and cut the gold bar in two with an ax and buried half, together with the pistol of the murdered passenger, which was a peculiar one, bearing the words, "Blood for blood."

The whole was inclosed in an iron coffee pot. Almost every year since the story of the treasure became known one or more searchers have appeared at Phoenix, each claiming to have a tip, received at some "bad man's" deathbed or in some equally sensational way. Some years ago a priest from Magdalena, Sonora, who had been given the location by a man who died of a wound received in a fight, spent a long time in searching for it without success. It is probable that the treasure, if ever buried at all, has been recovered by some searcher who thought it well to conceal his success.—New York World.

Some of us have more ups and downs in this world than others, but when we get to the cemetery we will all be on a dead level.

For Coughs

or Colds, for Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Throat Troubles or Lung Diseases, you can't beat and you can't better

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Half size bottle, 50c.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A literary critic says that Kipling's poetry is the only modern literary work which shows the results of inspiration. Well, a dollar a word is enough inspiration to produce quite an effort.

Judging from recent statistics, appendicitis seems to be growing into an epidemic in the United States that suggests the idea of a quarantine against the disease. However, it is worthy of inquiring whether it would be more effectual to quarantine against the disease or against the too ready surgeon's knife.

Complaint is made that the roads running out of Washington are in poor condition. Why should not the National capital be the centre of good roads, and all streets and highways in the District of Columbia be so built and cared for that they would be of interest to innumerable visitors, and perpetual object-lessons?

New York is geting lots of fun out of the recently reported "prairie fires" in the streets of Chicago. The suburban parts of the great "Porkopolis" are practically the open country, which explains the existence of such fires, which threaten isolated houses. Nevertheless, the ground is actually laid out in streets and avenues, and thus the New York papers are snickering at the "luxuriant" grass which sprouts in the streets of bustling Chicago.

An Illinois jury returned a verdict of $54,000 the other day in favor of a young widow who sued for breach of promise to marry, and a special correspondent says that "the large amount named creates general surprise, as the largest personal damage verdict in the past in this county was $5,000 for injuries resulting in death." The inference plainly is that trifling with a pretty widow's affections is a crime about eleven times worse than death.

King Chulalongkorn of Siam, is an acknowledged authority on Buddhism, and the Buddhist priests of southeastern Asia have been planning a general revival of their faith under his lead. During his recent visit to Madrid he wanted to see a bull-fight, but he was told that that had been omitted from the festivities in honor of him for fear of wounding his religious susceptibilities. On his reply that his religion only forbade the killing of cows, a bull-fight was arranged.

Not since 1892 has the potato crop of the United States proved so nearly a failure, says the American Agriculturist, in its final report of the yield of 1897. Compared with the liberal crop of last year, there is an apparent falling off of nearly 30 per cent. in tonnage, and the quality of the whole is greatly deficient. The average rate of yield per acre is placed at 64 bushels, taking the country at large, against 86 bushels in 1896, 89 in 1895, and 62 in '92. Blight and rot, due to extremes of wet and dry weather, are the main causes.

At the Socialist Convention in Hamburg there were several remarkable features. The most remarkable probably was the ubiquitousness of the red flag. When the 200 Socialist delegates made their pleasure trip through the Hamburg harbor red was the prevailing tone all over the shipping and on shore. The longshoremen and stevedores waved red handkerchiefs, and one enterprising caulker, as the steamer with the excursionists drew near his vessel, quietly painted in huge crimson letters on the side of the ship the legend: "Proletarians of all countries, unite!"

The rich placer districts of the world to-day appear to be hedged about with peril to health and life. Here is the Klondike over which Jack Frost stands guard and keeps off all but the hardiest prospectors. Then there are the Yaqui gold fields, said to be immensely rich, which are not wholesome prospecting ground because of the jealousy of the Indians, who resent the white man's intrusion. Venezuela placers are reached only after risks of deadly fever and the equally deadly poisoned arrows of the Orinoco savages. So it looks as though the man who counts on getting gold dust and nuggets out of the earth must be ready to exchange blood for treasure.

In Brookline, Mass., where, it seems, many novel educational schemes take root, history is being taught by beginning with the town, Brookline, itself. A pamphlet has been prepared describing the town geographically, geologically, historically and governmentally. With this book as a guide the study is made inductive rather than deductive, the children having the chance to visit all the public and historical buildings in the town, etc. The pupil who learns what is in this little book will have at least the rudiments of local history, local geography, and local government. He will gain clearer ideas of the relation of things and men around him to the State and nation, and of the relation of present conditions to those that are past.

It is proposed by the Mayor and many thinking people of New Haven, Conn., to begin in the schools a study of the city ordinances which apply to the care of the streets, the rights of the road, and the acts that violate the laws of good order and health. The reason for this suggestion is that in many cases the parents are either ignorant or careless about the most common provisions of the ordinances. It is argued that if the children are made to study the laws they will be able to prevent many violations of them. Half of the accidents happening day by day are due either to carelessness or to some violation of the common laws of the roads.

Miss Hu King Eng, M. D., the only woman native of China who has ever graduated from an American medical college, has just received very high honors in her own country. Following close upon her appointment as the sole delegate from China to the Women's Medical Convention, to be held in London next June, comes the announcement that Li Hung Chang, China's Grand Viceroy, has appointed her first physician in his private household. Never before has this high office been given to a woman. Miss Hu King Eng graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, in 1893, remaining another year, however, to take a post graduate course. She came to New York under the charge of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Before entering the medical college Dr. Eng took a special preparatory course of study in Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio. She has long been under Christian influence, as her grandfather's was the second family in China to embrace the Christian religion.

Perfume From Living Flowers.

Captain Smee has discovered a method of gathering the scent of flowers as the plant is growing. He takes a glass funnel and heats the thin end over a spirit lamp. He then draws out the stem to a fine point. This accomplished, the funnel is filled with ice and placed on a retort stand, the pointed end being placed in a small glass bottle, without touching it. After this the stand and the funnel are placed in a green house among the flowers whose odors it is desired to collect.

Gradually the vapor rises from the flowers, and, meeting the colder surface of the funnel, condenses into drops on the outside of the glass. From the point of condensation it trickles down until it drops into the bottle. In a surprisingly short time a large amount of perfume is collected, and it is claimed that ninety per cent. of the contents of the bottle is perfume; the rest is water. Strange to say, this essence of the flower needs to be adulterated with spirits of wine. Otherwise it would become sour and useless.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Ohio's Champion Whittler.

Edward Weyls, a barber of 114 West Mound street, claims to be the champion penknife whittler of the United States, and his work as displayed in several pieces of wood carving certainly stamps him as a genius in this line, even if his title honors are disputed. Weyls uses nothing but a penknife and out of blocks of wood he molds figures and articles with the artistic tact of a sculptor. He cuts chains, scissors, wagons, locomotives, machines and other articles and things out of white pine with the rapidity of a buzz-saw. All Mr. Weyls wants is a block of pine, his jack-knife and a seat on a store box, and he can execute the most difficult and intricate pieces of art. His shop is filled with masterpieces, among the number being a panel figure of Mark Hanna and the facial expression caught by the artist is wonderful.

Mr. Weyls will put his work on public exhibition here in compliance with the wishes of his friends.—Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch.

German Head-Gear for African Chiefs.

A novel business order from West Africa has just been received at Hildesheim. A former native of that town, who has recently been engaged on custom-house duty in Togo, had made the acquaintance of some of the Hinterland chieftains, who are, presumably, well inclined toward things German. At any rate, they expressed a wish to him to be supplied with some signal personal decoration to mark their German sympathies. A furrier at Hildesheim has accordingly made to order a number of special caps and hats, which the friend of the Africans will shortly present to them. The caps resemble those of the Prussian army, with the emperial eagle and the chinstrap. A concession has been made to the taste of the Togoese by a liberal use of red cloth for ornamental purposes. The hats which are being sent out are in the form of the top-hat of Western civilization, but an imperial eagle is added in front, and a rosette in black, white and red flanks it on either side. The theory is that the caps will be worn by the African princelings on ordinary occasions, and the top-hats on high days and holidays.—Berlin Letter.

Bamboo as Building Material.

The great strength of bamboo is not at all understood by the majority of persons. It is said on excellent authority that two bamboo poles, each of them one and seven-tenths inches in diameter, when placed side by side, will support a grand piano slung between them by ropes, and that they will neither sag nor break under the burden. Bamboo will form poles sixty-five to seventy feet long and from eight to ten inches in diameter. A derrick, twenty-six feet high, made of four inch bamboo poles raised two iron girders weighing together four hundred and twenty-four pounds. The wonderful lightness of this material in proportion to its strength has excited comment of late, and new uses are constantly being made of it. Scaffoldings of bamboo have the advantage of lightness and strength. It is predicted that this material will come into general use for such purposes.

Excavations at Pompeii.

Formerly excavations in Pompeii were made solely with a view to the discovery of art and archaeological treasures, no effort being made to preserve the houses. The present method is very different, and one of the latest excavations is a house in which all the interior arrangements, furniture, wall decoration, etc., have been preserved or restored.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Chopped Clover For Hens---Late Sown Winter Grain---Crop Reporting---Moulting---Horse Dictionary, Etc., Etc.

CHOPPED CLOVER FOR HENS.

In the winter season, grass and clover in the fields are frosted and innutritious. Fowls eat a great deal of vegetable food during the summer, and when it becomes of little value they suffer. This is their moulting season. Lime and nitrogen are needed to replace their feathers. Second-growth clover cut in small pieces and fed with grain will supply this need, and put the fowls again in condition to resume laying.

LATE-SOWN WINTER GRAIN.

It is not the size of fall growth made, but its character, that decides whether it can stand winter freezing and thawing. A late-sown small growth, if vigorous, will come out all right. In fact, for some reasons the small top is best, as it does not evaporate so much. Nothing can prevent the soil freezing on the surface lower than the grain roots reach in their fall growth. If there is a great amount of leaf on winter grain it is more easily killed to the root than where the growth is small.

CROP REPORTING.

Among farmer crop reporters the tendency to overestimate conditions and yields seems to be quite general. Usually the more enterprising and progressive farmers engage in this work, men who prefer to look upon the bright side of things, and an optimistic view of the situation results. Local pride sometimes sways the judgment of the reporter. Extraordinary yields are heralded far and wide, while in case of poor yields mum's the word, and this has its influence upon the mind that guides the pen of the harvest reporter. Then there is the self-interested fellow who is laboring to boom some particular section of country. His motives are selfish, if anything, and the farm press should unite in squelching him. We believe in intelligent reporting, but in studying the situation we are brought face to face with this tendency to overestimate. Many farm reporters are careful and accurate; some, however, should study situations a little more thoroughly before jumping at conclusions.—The Epitomist.

MOULTING.

Young poultry usually moult twice during the first twelve months, therefore young thoroughbred stock should not be condemned until after the second moult for feathering or off-colored feathers. The first feathers are rarely perfect. The newly hatched Barred Plymouth Rock does not show the barring on the down, but is dark all over except a small light spot on the top of the head. Even the first large feathers, while they may convey an idea of what the matured bird will look like, they will show many imperfections. Even the apparently matured cockerel that has taken a prize at the show may in the next season's moult be unfit for further showing, and vice versa. Some speciments seem to lose their feathers in a few days, while others drag along all through the moult. This is largely due to a greater or less temperature of the fowl's body.

The hearty-eating, warm-blooded bird is the first one to moult.

Birds intended for exhibition can be helped, after they are well along in the moult, by pulling out all feathers that come easy—without drawing blood—especially the wing and tail feathers.—Agricultural Epitomist.

HORSE DICTIONARY.

A white spot in the forehead is a star.

A white face from eye to eye is a bald face.

A white stripe in the face is a blaze.

A stripe between the nostrils is a snip.

A white eye is a glass eye.

A horse has pasterns, not ankles, and there is no such joint as a hind knee or fore shoulder.

White below the pastern joint is a white pastern. Above the pastern, a white leg.

White around the top of the hoof is a white coronet.

A star, blaze or bald face can't be anywhere except on the face.

A snip can't be anywhere except on the nose.

Amble, a gait like pacing, but slower, in which the two legs on the same side are moved together.

Appel, the gentle tug on the rein given by the horse at each step.

Croup, that part of the horse back of the saddle.

Bore, to bear on the bit.

Bucking, leaping vertically into the air with all four feet, and coming together on the ground.

Elbow, joint of foreleg next above knee lying next to horse's side.

Forearm, that part of the leg between the elbow and knee.

Forge, to strike the toe of the forefoot with the toe of the hind one; very often the result of bad shoeing.

Hand, one-third of a foot—four inches.—Western Rural.

ORCHARD CULTIVATION.

Good tillage increases the available food supply of the soil; it also conserves its moisture.

Trees should be made to send their roots deep into the soil, in order to fortify against drought. This is done by draining the soil, and by plowing the orchard rather deep.

This deep plowing should begin the very year the trees are set, and it should be continued every spring until the habit of the tree is established.

Moisture is retained in the upper soil by very frequent but shallow tillage, by means of which the surface of the land becomes a mulch for the soil beneath.

Tillage should be begun just as soon as the ground is dry enough in spring.

This tillage should be repeated as often as once in ten days through growing season—from spring until July or August.

Tillage should not exist for the purpose of killing weeds.

Late cultivation may be injurious by inducing a late growth. At all events it can be of small utility when the tree begins to mature and rains become frequent. This season of respite gives the grower the opportunity of raising a green manure, and of adding fertility to his land at trifling expense and with no harm to his trees.

Fall plowing may be advisable for farm crops, but not for orchards.

Only cultivated crops should be allowed in orchards early in the season. Grain and hay should never be grown.

In general, level culture is best. The modern cultivators and harrows make such cultivation easy.

Trees, especially apples, are often trained too high, because of difficulty of working close; but modern tools permit the heads to be made low.

Harness with no projecting hames nor metal turrets should be used in bearing orchards. Those requiring no whiffletrees are also useful.

Potash is the chief fertilizer for fruit trees, particularly after bearing.

Potash may be had in wood ashes and muriate of potash. An annual application of potash should be made upon bearing orchards of the muriate from 500 to 700 pounds to the acre.

Barn manures can be used with good results, particularly on old orchards.

Cultivation may be stopped late in season, and a crop then be sown upon the land. This crop may serve as a green manure.—L. H. Bailey, in Orchard Bulletin.

THE PROFITABLE HOG.

There has always been a profit in feeding hogs for the fall market. And until cholera begins to show itself in some large herds, there was little risk in breeding and fattening hogs on almost any farm where corn was plenty. But since only high-bred stock is considered worth keeping for profit, the breeding and fattening of hogs requires as much care and has a greater risk than any other stock on the farm. This is no doubt due to the constant in-breeding among the breeds that put on fat early and are ready to market at 250 to 300 pounds in nine months.

The rapid development due to high feeding on rich food diminishes the vital power of the animal, and the early fattening before the bones are fully formed weakens the frame so that the nine months pig has become a helpless mass of fat with little power to take any exercise, which is always necessary to vigorous animal life.

This difficulty is exaggerated by breeding from sows that are not themselves fully developed and cannot therefore give much vitality to their offspring. The mother should be perfected in age, in size and constitution before she can give a vigorous life to her offspring.

Swine breeders sometimes overlook this important fact, because the pigs are to be sold for market often before they are a year old, and hence their short life is not sufficiently taken into consideration.

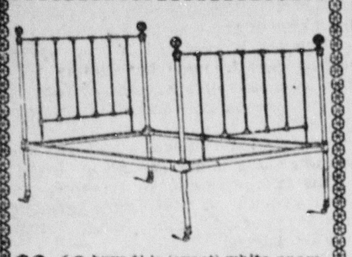
The Poland China, the Chester Whites and the Berkshires seem to be the favorites among feeders; the first two breeds named, perhaps, have been pushed too far in the tendency to take on fat and often become helpless before they are grown.

The Berkshires do not mature so early, and are larger and stronger framed; and they have the advantage of more lean meat, which is becoming more in demand. A cross between mature sows of Berkshire and a compact male of Poland China or Chester, would be perhaps a good cross for vigoroug hogs and the production of pork with a desirable quantity of lean meat. The Jersey Red is another breed which makes good mothers with large litters and good milkers. These should not be bred until they are more than a year old and then crops between them and the Chester White or Polands have been found to produce good-sized, vigorous pigs which mature early. In-breeding should be carefully avoided in the pure breeds and yet the male in any herd should be pure bred, but not related closely to any cross bred sows in the herd, when he is used. These cross-bred Jersey Reds sometimes prove very profitable breeders, and often raise fine litters of pigs until they are six or seven years old. An old sow should be kept as long as she will raise fine pigs.

The market for pork and stock hogs seems to partake of the general rise for all farm products. Feeding hogs has become an art as has the feeding of all other stock on the farm. Mixed feeds of grain with access to clover and roots in the fall before fattening time have been found to produce the cheapest and best pork.

Farmers who wish to raise hogs should be well prepared with a roomy, clean yard and plenty of pure water. Up-to-date hogs cannot wallow in the mire and flourish as did the old time hog. Modern civilization has made its mark on no animal more than the hog. He must now be respected if he is to be profitable.—Farm News.

Eight pence is a pretty low rate for coffins, yet this is what the Guardians of the Preston Workhouse in London have secured a four years' contract for. There's no doubt the pauper's bones will rattle over the stones in this kind of a box.



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JULIUS HINES & SON,

Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Clara—Are you not afraid, Maud, to marry old Dodderly? I hear he gets horribly jealous without any cause. Maud—Don't be anxious, dear; I'll take care he never does that.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Two hours of sleep before midnight are better than four after that hour." "Fiddlesticks! Two hours of sleep after one in the morning are better than all the others."—West Union Gazette.

"Bless my soul!" cried the shade, as he entered the golden gates and they gave him a trumpet; "I never learned to play this thing!" "That's the reason you're here," remarked St. Peter.—Bazar.

Reporter—Well, I got the great Dr. Slasher to sign that article for next Sunday's edition. Editor—Good! But what kept you so long? Reporter—Why, the idiot wanted to read it.—Judge.

"My wife is rearing Bobby very carefully. When he is disobedient he goes to bed without his dinner." "Isn't that rather severe?" "No; she always carries his dinner up to him."—Chicago Record.

Wheeler (who rides a Lightning)—You ought to get a lock for that wheel. Scorcher (who rides a Blue Streak)—Think so? Wheeler—Yes. Some one might steal it—for the lamp.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mikey Dorlan—Hullo, Bill! How did you like being a caddie? Billy Nolan—Ah, I didn't like it at all, at all. First de feller he towld me ter kape me eye on the ball, den he gave me de ball in de eye.—Bazar.

"Do I get my riparian rights with this wheel?" asked the lady of language. "Get what?" asked the clerk, surprised into rude abruptness. "Riparian rights, I said. Do you repair it?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Rouser—How accurately are the ills of a nation reflected in the breasts of her loyal sons. Watson—What do you mean? Rouser—Take me, for instance. I'm desperately in need of more revenue—Philadelphia North American.

"So that young man says he would lay his fortune at your feet?" said Mabel's father. "Yes." "But he hasn't done so." "N-no." "And perhaps you can tell why?" "I guess, father, that he hasn't had it told yet."—Washington Star.

"It is the nature of a child to be wanting to do something," said the enthusiastic kindergartener. "As far as I have noticed," said the mother of six, "it is the nature of a child to be wanting to do something else."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Batterton Banged—No, mum, it's ag'in' me principuls t' chop 'nuff wood fer ye t' cook me bre'kfuss wid, but ef you've a mind ter cook it on dat gas stove, I'll break de iron-clad rules 'f de associashun I b'longs to, an' turn on de gas.—Puck.

"I may have bitten off more than I can chew," remarked the boa-constrictor, as the young gazelle disappeared within its capacious jaws; "but, thank fortune, I don't have to chew!" And it curled itself up for a six-weeks' nap.—Chicago Tribune.

He—Er—these stories your father tells about the things he saw out West, you know. She—Well? He—Ought I to laugh at their improbability and make him think I am smart, or ought I to pretend that I believe them?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

First Cyclist—I always get nervous when I see a woman crossing the street ahead of me. Second Bicyclist—So do I. They have so many pins in their clothes that if a fellow collides with them he is almost sure to puncture a tire.—Spare Moments.

Torne Tatters—Uv course it's none uv my business, pard, but wuz you ever married? Rambling Rube—No! Wot makes you ask? Torne Tatters—Why, I was wonderin' how you ever acquired dat habit uv sleepin' wit yer hands in yer pockets.—Puck.

"Colonel, we are intending to erect an artistic drinking-place in the center of the park, and thought perhaps you might subscribe a small——" "The project is sheer nonsense, sir. Do you imagine fo' an instant that the city will grant a license?"—Indianapolis Journal.

She—I would like a marriage license. He—Well—er—madam, but it is customary for the gentleman to—— She—Not in this case—the gentleman can't come. He objected, an' for a time it looked as if there wasn't goin' to be any wedding. He'll be able to be around to-morrow; so you can just give it to me.—Judge.

If some women were to cast their bread upon the water it would be pretty severe on the fish that gobbled it up.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

The Christian Home and What It Should Be—A Powerful Test of Character—Various Meanings of Home—Can Be Made the Brightest Place on Earth.

TEXT: "Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee," Mark v., 19.

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the Diet of Worms, and only wish that they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance and judgment to come; all they want is only an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now the evangelist comes to us, and he practically says: "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand, and beautiful, and glorious, in Christian character, and that is the domestic circle."

If one is not faithful in an insignificant sphere he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the temple, he will never be able to preach three thousand souls into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the jailer of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God; and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after a while gain, but the all-absorbing question with you and with me ought to be: "Lord, what wilt Thou have me now and here to do?"

There is one word in my text around which the most of our thoughts will this morning revolve. That word is "Home." Ask ten different men the meaning of that word, and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, it means plenty at the table, industry at the workstand, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. To him it means a greeting at the door and a smile at the chair. Peace hovering like wings. Joy clapping its hands with laughter. Life a tranquil lake. Pillowed on the ripples sleep the shadows.

Ask another man what home is, and he will tell you it is want, looking out of a cheerless fire-grate, kneading hunger in an empty bread tray. The damp air shivering with curses. No Bible on the shelf. Children robbers and murderers in embryo. Every face a picture of ruin. Want in the background and sin staring from the front. No Sabbath wave rolling over that doorsill. Vestibule of the pit. Shadow of infernal wails. Furnace for forging everlasting chains. Awful word! It is spelled with curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes with woe, it sweats with the death agony of despair.

The word "Home" in the one case means everything bright. The word "Home" in the other case means everything terrific.

I shall speak to you this morning of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school, and home as a type of heaven.

And in the first place I remark, that home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is in dishabille. As play actors may appear in one way on the stage, and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be very different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he were a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are business men who all day long are mild, and courteous, and genial, and good-natured in commercial life, damming back their irritability, and their petulance, and their discontent; but at night-fall the dam breaks, and scolding pours forth in floods and freshets.

The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest. It does not pay. Or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock at less than the right price, lest it depreciate the value. As at sometimes the wind rises, so after a sunshiny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist, who at home act the Nero with respect to their slippers and their gown.

Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent overissue of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have four or five hundred thousand dollars of bills in circulation with no specie in the vault. Let us learn to show piety at home. If we have it not there, we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all our outward and public plausibility merely springs from a fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

Again, I remark that home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico, a long march with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack the arms, we hang up the war cap and lay our head on the knapsack, we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to marching and action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories, and the surprises, and the attacks of the day, seated by the still campfire of the home circle!

There is the place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self-adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances, and exasperations, and troubles. Forlorn earth pilgrim! no home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter, and grander, and more glorious than this world with no tent for marchings, with no harbor from the storm, with no place of rest from this scene of greed, and gouge, and loss, and gain. God pity the man or the woman who has no home.

Further, I remark, that home is a political safeguard. The safety of the State must be built on the safety of the home. Why cannot France come to a placid republic? Ever and anon there is a threat of National capsize. France as a nation has not the right kind of a Christian home. The Christian hearthstone is the only corner-stone for a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an absolute necessity for the State. If there be not enough moral principle to make the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the State adhere. "No home" means the Goths and Vandals, means the Nomads of Asia, means the Numideans of Africa, changing from place to place, according as the pasture happens to change. Confounded be all those Babels of iniquity which would overtower and destroy the home. The same storm that upsets the ship in which the family sails will sink the frigate of the constitution. Jails and penitentiaries and armies and navies are not our best defense. The door of the home is the best fortress.

Further, I remark, that home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with subsoil plow, and it must be harrowed and reharrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation, all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And every ebullition of anger and every uncontrolable display of indignation will be fuel to their disposition twenty, or thirty, or forty years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this.

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth, if you would charm your children to the high path of virtue, and rectitude, and religion. Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse," or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them, if you have pictures, with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and "The Children Amid Flowers," and "The Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing."

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes of my congregation the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No application at night for protection? What! No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the Day of Judgment, with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says He will pour out His fury upon the families that call not upon His name. O parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness?

Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not warn them against evil, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity, and at last make shipwreck of their immortal soul, on their death-bed and in their Day of Judgment they will curse you. Seated by the register or the stove, what if on the wall should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones. Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or turning it into a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer, like a roof, over it. Peace, like an atmosphere, in it. Parents, personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long ago crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that early home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warms it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out of the heart's altar and memory has emptied his urn into forgetfulness. Then, the home of my childhood, I will forget thee! the family altar of a father's importunity and a mother's tenderness, the voices of affection, the funerals of our dead father and mother, with interlocked arms like intertwining branches of trees making a perpetual arbor of love, and peace, and kindness—then I will forget them—then and only then. You know, my brother, that a hundred times you have been kept out of sin by the memory of such a scene as I have been describing. You have often had raging temptations, but you know what has held you with supernatural grasp. I tell you, a man who has had such a good home as that never gets over it, and a man who has had a bad early home never gets over it.

Again, I remark, that home is a type of heaven. To bring us to that home Christ left His home. Far up and far back in the history of heaven there came a period when its most illustrious citizen was about to absent Himself. He was not going to sail from beach to beach; we have often done that. He was not going to put out from one hemisphere to another hemisphere; many of us have done that. But He was to sail from world to world, the spaces unexplored and the immensities untraveled. No world had ever hailed heaven, and so far as we know heaven had never hailed any other world. I think that the windows and the balconies were thronged, and that the pearly beach was crowded with those who had come to see Him sail out the harbor of light into the ocean beyond.

Out, and out, and out, and on, and on, and on, and down, and down. He sped, until one night, with only one to greet Him, he arrived. His disembarkation, so unpretending, so quiet, that it was not known on earth until the excitement in the cloud gave intimation that something grand and glorious had happened! Who comes there? From what port did He sail? Why was this the place of his destination? I question the shepherds, I question the camel drivers, I question the angels. I have found out! He was an exile. But the world has had plenty of exiles—Abraham an exile from Ur of the Chaldees; John an exile from Ephesus; Kosciusko an exile from Poland; Mazzini an exile from Rome; Emmett an exile from Ireland; Victor Hugo an exile from France; Kossuth an exile from Hungary. But this one of whom I speak to-day had such resounding farewell and came into such chilling reception—for not even a hostler went out with his lantern to help Him in—that He is more to be celebrated than any other expatriated one of earth or heaven.

It is ninety-five million miles from here to the sun, and all astronomers agree in saying that our solar system is only one of the small wheels of the great machinery of the universe, turning round some one great center, the center so far distant it is beyond all imagination and calculation, and if, as some think, that great center in the distance is heaven, Christ came far from home when He came here. Have you ever thought of the homesickness of Christ? Some of you know what homesickness is, when you have been only a few weeks absent from the domestic circle. Christ was thirty-three years away from home. Some of you feel homesickness when you are a hundred or a thousand miles away from the domestic circle. Christ was more millions of miles away from home than you could calculate if all your life you did nothing but calculate. You know what it is to be homesick even amid pleasurable surroundings; but Christ slept in huts, and He was athirst, and He was a-hungered, and He was on the way from being born in another man's barn to being buried in another man's grave. I have read how the Swiss, when they are far away from their native country, at the sound of their national air get so homesick that they fall into melancholy, and sometimes they die under the homesickness. But, oh, the homesickness of Christ! Poverty homesick for celestial riches. Persecution homesick for hosanna. Weariness homesick for rest. Homesick for angelic and archangelic companionship. Homesick to go out of the night and the storm and the world's execration, and all that homesickness suffered to get us home.

At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in holiday times to gather their children home again. But I have noticed that there is almost always a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our Heavenly Father will be when He gets all His children home with Him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb; now they meet at the door of immortality.

Monument to Chief Oshkosh.

The Old Settlers' Club, of Oshkosh, Wis., purposes to erect a monument to Chief Oshkosh, from whom its beautiful city received its mellifluous name.

DANGERS OF LUMBERING.

Death Is Always Near at Hand and Usually in a Dreadful Form.

"The Story of a Pine Board" is the title of an article by W. S. Harwood in St. Nicholas. Mr Harwood says:

The train draws the logs to the landing, which may be a hundred miles from the place where our pine was felled. The landing is the bank and surface of a large river, the Mississippi in its upper course affording fine landings.

Death is near at hand at the landing; indeed, it is near at hand always among the lumbermen from the time the tree is selected by the under-cutter until it gets the last touch of the picaroon and is piled up in the lumberyard of city or town. In felling the trees, in loading them upon the big sledges, in rolling them down the skidways at the landing, on the drive down the river, in the mills, death comes often, and usually in a dreadful form. The landing is a particularly dangerous place. When the trainloads of logs are dumped from the wide cars, they tumble down an immense skidway, perhaps sixty feet long—an incline reaching to the ice-covered river. Load after load of logs is thrown down upon the ice, until the river is covered for a city square in width, and the logs extend perhaps a quarter of a mile away. There is thus an immense weight upon the ice, and the logs frequently press down so heavily that they crush through it, and at last rest upon the bottom of the river-bed. The logs may be piled up perhaps twice as high as an ordinary city dwelling-house, over a hundred feet.

While the men are unloading the logs from the trains there is great danger that a "chaser" may get after them—that is, a log which suddenly springs down from the load; where it has been held by a chain, and, without warning, tumbles down the declivity of the skidway at a tremendous rate of speed. Woe to the logger who stands in the way of the chaser! Once in a while it may be necessary to dislodge a log which has become wedged in such a way among the other logs in the mass on the skidway that it must be released to allow the others to move. Getting out this log is called "killing the Dutchman." The men who clamber down the skidway, aided by their sharp-pointed peavies and cant-hooks, take their lives in their hands many a time when they go to dislodge this log—the key to the situation. Oftentimes when such a log is wedged into a great jam in the middle of the river after the spring drive has begun, dynamite must be used in dislodging it, so great is the pressure of the thousands of logs above it. "Killing the Dutchman" under such circumstances is a novel as well as a dangerous act.

The Great Dane Dog.

The Great Dane, the exhibition dog of to-day, and growing every day in favor as a beautiful and "biddable" dog, is the modern representative of the boarhound. On the Continent, where its Danish origin is repudiated, it is called the German mastiff, and under this head all its varieties are classed at shows; while in this country we call it the Great Dane, and catalogue under that name all the varieties of German mastiff, so that, taking the one from the other, the dog comes by its rights.

It is a beautiful creature, this Great Dane, and gives the impression at once of both power and activity, and its temper—look at its small keen eyes—is exactly what one might expect from a dog of war and of the chase, veneered with the elegancies of civilization, for it is equable and (de haut en bas) good-tempered, but woe to the object that irritates it. The conciliatory stranger who goes to pat one as if it were a lapdog finds a great blunt nozzle thrust forcibly and roughly into his hand, or, perhaps, into his ribs, as who should say, "All right, old fellow, I'm not going to hurt you; you needn't pat me and call me good dog." He never awaits your permission to make your acquaintance, but introduces himself without formality if he wishes to know you. Going through a narrow passage, a Great Dane will take up more than half the room. He does not drop behind like the elegant-mannered St. Bernard with a polite "man before dogs" sort of air, but hustles you robustly for equal space. Not that he is a dangerous dog. He is simply a boarhound, a creature of immense strength and infinite courage, and courteous only out of condescension.—Good Words.

He Couldn't See the Spokes.

A dog came through the fireroom of the Farmingdale mill the other day into the engine-room. The fly wheel is right in front of the door, and when it is running it goes so fast that the spokes do not show. The dog evidently wanted to get across the pit in which the wheel runs, and so undertook to jump through the wheel. The result was that the dog was thrown across the engine-room with a force that nearly lifted the roof and smashed the dog all to pieces.—Kennebec Journal.

The Russian Egg Market.

A London paper says that Russia now completely dominates the London egg market to the great disadvantage of the egg merchants in Hungary. The fact is, the Russian Government has, of recent years, done much to promote the agricultural welfare of Russia. But now the controllers of the Austro-Hungarian State railways are making special rates in order to favor the egg merchants and to promote their trade to Great Britain.

Pneumatic Car Windows.

A Kansan has patented a pneumatic device which raises a car window by air pressure by turning a handle, which admits the air from a cylinder to a piston connected with the sash.

The Pet Cat.

It is not uncommon nowadays to see some one carrying a cat or kitten through the streets, and the well-fed condition of the creature presupposes it is not a stray or pick-up being rescued from a career of poverty. Generally it is a pretty young woman who holds pussy in her arms, and she stands at a white post waiting to take a car. At this season the tableau is easily understood. The pet cat has returned to town with the rest of the family, and is being taken home! To the credit of the feline race be it said these little tourists take matters calmly and exhibit none of the nervousness ascribed to ordinary cats. It is just as one brings up a kitten, whether it loses its head in a crowd, and won't listen to reason when obliged to travel like other folks. Now, the other day, in an electric, I sat opposite to a lovely specimen of chinchilla and white fur, with eyes that would make the fortune of a stage beauty, they were so blue and black-rimmed, and its demeanor was beautiful to behold. Down it cuddled in its mistress' lap, and, after daintily washing one paw, fell asleep, as one might say, like an angel. To be sure, the lap belonged to a remarkably pretty woman, whose gentle manners with a little girl who accompanied her showed that all pets would be treated with kind consideration by her. But the picture they then made was certainly enhanced by this presence of the cat. I wonder why it is that a young girl and a kitten are such an attractive combination.—Boston Herald.

What Children Fear.

President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University has been collecting facts concerning the fears of children. The fears of children, he says, are generally created by parents and servants. He found that 1,701 children had 6,456 fears, the leading ones being the fear of lightning and thunder, reptiles, strangers, the dark, death, domestic animals, disease, wild animals, water, ghosts, insects, rats and mice, robbers, high winds, etc.

A few of these fears are rational. In New Jersey no children were found to be afraid of high winds, but in the West that fear naturally leads all others. At Trenton, however, sixty-two children were found who dreaded the end of the world, a fear created entirely by adult teaching. His tabulation shows what education can do in this respect.

No child was found to be afraid of the devil. Two hundred years ago and less that fear would have led all the rest. Few were found who were afraid of ghosts, a fear that would have stood high on the list not long ago. The fear of robbers and of wild animals is a survival, though robbers have not disappeared as completely as the wild animals.

Forty-six New Jersey children were afraid of being burned alive, a monstrous thing to inculcate in the child mind. Fear will always be one of the strongest influences in human life, but at least it is possible by teaching what real danger consists of to eradicate groundless fears.—Chicago Tribune.

No man looks well with a lap robe over his knees when out riding.

HEARD AT THE SCREEN.

The Old Man Imagined the Agent Had Suspicions.

"I want a ticket to Valparaiso."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"You don't think I want to get it for nothing, do you?"

"Was it Valparaiso you said?"

"It was, sir."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"Can't you see I've got my pocketbook out? Do I look like a man that's watching for a chance to jerk a railroad ticket out of your hand and run away without paying for it?"

"Say, if you want a ticket for Valparaiso——"

"That's what I want, young man, and I've told you so twice. How many times more do you want me to ask for it? You're here to sell tickets, I reckon?"

"Yes, sir, and if you want——"

"A ticket to Valparaiso—V, a, l, p, a, r, i—no, a, i——"

"One dollar and thirty——"

"I know exactly how much it is, young man. I don't need to be told more than five or six times. I've traveled between this town and Valparaiso more trips than you've got ounces of brain inside your skull. I was buying tickets from here to Valparaiso when you were wearing short pants. You don't look like the kind of chap that can afford to put on airs over plain, common, everyday people. You look like some Billy sort of a brakeman that's been promoted to a conductor's job on account of a scarcity of material, and hasn't got over the swelled head yet. No, I'm not hindering anybody that wants to buy a ticket to some other town, either. I know this man standing behind me. He wants to go to Indianapolis, and his train doesn't leave for three hours. You'll listen to all I have to say if it takes me till dinner time. If the railroad company cannot afford to hire clerks that have got sense enough to tell an honest man from a pickpocket or a gold brick swindler it ought to raise the price of tickets or economize by building cheaper cars and advertise for a few competent—oh, you've concluded to hand over the ticket without waiting to see whether I'm going to gobble it and run off with it, have you? Well, here's your change, and perhaps you'll know me when you see me again, young man. Morning!"—Chicago Tribune

Why They Don't Mourn.

"Why don't the Bifftons appear in mourning? Wasn't Charley Biffton, who was drowned last week a member of their family?"

"Yes; but he rocked the boat."—Cleveland Leader.

Passports in Russia.

In Russia a child 10 years of age cannot go away from home to school without a passport, nor can common servants and peasants go away from where they live without one. A gentleman residing in Moscow or St. Petersburg cannot receive the visit of a friend who remains many hours without notifying the police. The porters of all houses are compelled to make returns of the arrival and departure of strangers, and for every one of the above passports a charge is made of some kind.

IDEAL GRANDMOTHERS.

Women Who Know the Laws of Nature and Obey Them May Live to Green Old Age.

Mrs. Pinkham Says When We Violate Nature's Laws Our Punishment Is Pain—If We Continue to Neglect the Warning We Die.

Providence has allotted us each at least seventy years in which to fulfill our mission in life, and it is generally our own fault if we die prematurely.

Nervous exhaustion invites disease. This statement is the positive truth.

When everything becomes a burden and you cannot walk a few blocks without excessive fatigue, and you break out into perspirations easily, and your face flushes, and you grow excited and shaky at the least provocation, and you cannot bear to be crossed in anything, you are in danger; your nerves have given out; you need building up at once! To build up woman's nervous system and restore woman's health, we know of no better or more inspiring medicine than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Your ailment taken in time can be thrown off, if neglected it will run on into great suffering and pain.

Here is an illustration. MRS. LUCY GOODWIN, Holly, W. Va., says:

"I suffered with nervous prostration, faintness, all-gone feeling and palpitation of the heart. I could not stand but a few moments at a time without having that terrible bearing-down sensation.

"When I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I only weighed 108 pounds, and could not sit up half a day; before, however, I had used a whole bottle, I was able to be about. I took in all about three bottles of the Compound, and am entirely cured; now I weigh 131 pounds and feel like a new woman, stronger and better than ever in my life."

So it transpires that because of the virtues of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound, even a very sick woman can be cured and live to a green old age.

BNU 46

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Larger crops, fuller ears and larger grain are sure to result from a liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 7% actual

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 18

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We make the broad claim, that The Racket is the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte. That it numbers among its regular patrons the most intelligent and thrifty in town and county.

It Is Unique!

In the following important points :

U can buy "Gold Medal" Black Dress Goods only at The Racket.

U can buy Botany Mills Dress Specialties only at The Racket.

U can buy a Butterick Pattern only at The Racket.

U can buy Dr. Jaeger's, Standard Underwear of the world only at The Racket.

U can buy Her Majesty Corset only at The Racket.

U can buy a 1001 things at The Racket U can't find elsewhere and always at fair prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Wear Underwear Where ?

Where can you get Underwear that will wear well and give satisfaction? We have all kinds, especially

Union Suits,
Also non-Union
Health Underwear

Also unhealthy underwear.
(The latter not for sale.)

Wolf & Crawford.

Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 17th to the 21st, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 21st, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 22nd, great central valleys 23d to 25th, and eastern states 26th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 21st, great central valleys 23d and eastern states 25th. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 24th, great central valleys 26th and eastern states 28th.

The temperature of the week ending November 20 will average about normal in the northern and below normal in the southern states.

During the week last above mentioned frequent light snows and rains will occur in the northern and dry weather in the southern states.

The last third of November will bring a general cold wave.

Beware of the Dog.

In response to numerous inquiries regarding hunting deer under the new game law, we publish the section relating to deer hunting and running of deer with dogs. It is as follows:

Section 4. No person shall catch, take or kill in this commonwealth, or except as hereinafter provided, have in his or her possession or under his or her control after the same shall have been killed, any elk, deer, or fawn, save during the month of November in each year. No person or persons shall make use of dog or dogs in hunting any elk, deer or fawn within the state. Whoever shall offend against any of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars for each offense so committed, or to imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed. Any dog or dogs pursuing or killing any elk, deer, or fawn, are hereby declared a public nuisance, and may be killed by any person when so seen, and the owner of such dog or dogs shall have no recourse at law whatever.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first class.

DEATH OF MRS. SAMUEL CROTZER.

Sudden Demise of the Lady on Monday Morning.

Mrs. Samuel Crotzer died at her home, about two miles east of Centre Hall, on Monday morning at nine o'clock, after a very short illness, the immediate cause of her death being congestion of the lungs, aged about 49 years.

Mrs. Crotzer's death was very unexpected and a great shock to her friends. She had been suffering from a chronic trouble for a number of years. About three weeks ago she went to Philadelphia where she consulted a specialist at the Medicochi hospital. She returned home greatly improved in health. Several days after being home she caught a bad cold, and was at once confined to her bed. She grew worse rapidly, having several hemorrhages, and death soon followed.

Mrs. Crotzer was a daughter of Isaac Strunk, of Spring Mills, and a sister of Mrs. George S. Clements, of this place. She was the mother of a large family, and her children with the husband survive her. The children are, Andrew, Centre Hall; John, Penn Cave; Mrs. Jennie Zeigler, Milroy, and Ella, also in Mifflin county; Samuel, Joseph, Bruce, Edna and another little daughter are at home.

The funeral was held yesterday morning, the services being held at the home and the remains taken to Mifflin county for interment.

Bull Attacks a Farmer.—Narrow Escape.

On the Shugert farm beyond Pleasant Gap, lives John Sampsell, who has a bull that has a ring in his nose as all good and bad bulls should have. The farmer on Friday led the bull by a rope through the ring to the watering trough in the barn yard to drink, and all went well until the animal had appeased his thrist when taurus ungreatfully turned upon his master, knocked him down, and proceeded to gore; his cries brought his wife and daughter upon the scene, and seeing the dangerous predicament of the father, hurried for two pitch forks and attacked the infuriated beast. This attack diverted the attention of the bull from the man who still held on to the rope, to the women, who fled to the house; this gave Mr. Sampsell an opportunity to creep into a pen close by. Dr. Fisher was called, and on examination found the man's arm fractured, his collar bone broken and having some severe cuts.

A Jubilee Number.

The Freeport, Ill., Bulletin, last week published its jubilee number in celebration of its fiftieth year. It began as a small weekly in 1847, called The Prairie Democrat, changing its name afterward to The Freeport Bulletin, and is published daily and weekly, and, we are pleased to note, is prosperous, being a live, ably edited and up-to-date journal. P. O. Stiver, a native of this vicinity, whose widowed mother is a resident of Centre Hall, is one of the editors and proprietors of the Bulletin.

X-Rayed Again.

William Huey, the attache of Musser's hotel, Millheim, who was shot by Dr. Mohn, week before last, was X-rayed again in Dr. Nutt's office, Williamsport last Thursday night, in efforts to locate the bullet which lodged in the hip. The first X-ray picture did not show the location of the bullet. Thursday evening Dr. Nutt, by the aid of the fluoroscope thought he saw the bullet. An X-ray negative was made and when developed a spot appeared near the surface of the hip, which was thought to be the bullet. Huey is still in in the hospital, and up to Tuesday the ball had not been removed.

Our Boro Schools.

Supt. Gramley visited our borough schools, Tuesday, and informs us they are creditably conducted, to which we may add, we know of no complaints; the school board is seeking to do its duty and have our schools upon a high plane, and deserve credit for the interest manifested in this direction, all should join in upholding them in their efforts.

U. E. Church Dedications.

The new United Evan. church at Glen Iron, will be dedicated on Nov. 21.

The new United Evang. church, between Hartleton and Woodward, will be dedicated on Nov. 28. Prof. A. E. Gobble, of New Berlin, will officiate.

The County Institute.

County Superintendent C. L. Gramley is busy making his preliminary arrangements for the fifty-first annual teachers' institute, which will be held as usual in the court house at Bellefonte from December 13th to 17th, inclusive.

—Cold weather is here, but just a little late. All Suits and Overcoats to be sold at a great sacrifice—right on the edge of the rising market. We never were so well prepared to give our friends and customers such good clothing at their own prices.

GLOVES BY THE CAR LOAD.

Job Lots of Mens' and Boys' Underclothing in odd sizes at ONE-HALF PRICE.

HOLIDAY GOODS NOW READY.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

ROBBERY IN THE NARROWS.

A Mifflinburg Merchant the Victim.—Old Penns Valley Narrows Days Recalled.

The Penns valley Narrows, beyond Woodward, in the early days became famous as the haunt of highway robbers, when merchants and horse and cattle dealers traveled that way with large sums of money in their saddle bags, but since money is used by bank checks, high-way robbers quit business in the Narrows until last Saturday morning, 13.

Harry Ginsburg was nearly killed by highwaymen, early Saturday morning. Ginsburg has a small store in Mifflinburg, but peddles his wares in adjoining counties. While on his way home that morning he was attacked in the Penns valley Narrows, about 3 or 4 miles east of Woodward, by three masked men, each carrying a Winchester rifle.

While one of the men held his horse the other two dragged him from his wagon. They beat him so badly that he became unconscious. While they were in the act of going through his clothing they were scared away by travelers through the Narrows. Ginsburg had a large sum of money on his person, but it was not discovered. He thinks he can identify one of the parties.

Also Passed Away.

In an article in the Reporter two weeks ago, we referred to the fact that intemperance was on the decrease in our county, all saloons being blotted out and tavern licenses fallen off about one half.

We might also have added that 60 years ago there were some 18 distilleries in Penns valley alone, while of late years there has been only one, the distillery at Woodward.

On the other side of the county there were also quite a number of distilleries, now there is only the one at Pleasant Gap left.

Going back 30 to 50 years ago, every farm house had a barrel of whisky in the cellar and the bottle was taken to every hay and harvest field. Now you can scarce find enough of the ardent on any farm to wet your whistle. Yet the world moves, only there is not as much reeling on terra firma.

Stole Chickens and Lost His Pocket Book.

In Irish valley, Northumberland county, there lives a widow who a few days ago missed a lot of chickens. The other morning she went out to her stable and found that every chicken had been stolen. She decided to look for a trail and examine every imprint in the sand closely. Suddenly she spied an article lying on the ground and picking it up found it to be a pocket book and inside of it was $40. She told her neighbors about it and stated that if the thief would come back he could have it. Up to this time the owner has not appeared on the premises. His chickens cost him a good price.

Minus Their Cash.

A man representing himself as an agent for the Standard Oil company, paid the Belsena merchants a visit two weeks ago. He would sell one or more barrels of oil and five or ten gallons of castor oil, to be shipped to your nearest station. The castor oil had to be paid for in advance and the carbon oil when shipped. As no oil came inquiry was made of the Standard company, who say the man is a fraud. Merchants are minus cash to the amount of castor oil ordered by them, but which was never received.

Juniata's Peach Crop.

Juniata's peach crop was the largest this year in her history. There were shipped from the three stations of Mifflin, Port Royal and Thompsontown, in all 219,237 crates of peaches, and it is estimated that the entire crop amounted to 225,000. The average price received per crate was 50 cents. This would bring into that country $100,000.

Thanksgiving Service.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Reformed church of Centre Hall. Rev. Christine, of the Presbyterian church, will preach the sermon. The members of all the denominations are cordially requested to be present; all others invited. A collection for the suffering in India will be lifted.

Rural Delivery Successful

The postoffice department has tried free rural delivery over forty-four routes in twenty-nine states, with such satisfactory results that it is looked upon as a feature to be probably added permanently to the postal system.

Water Supply Diminished.

Dr. J. T. Rothrock, the forestry commissioner of the state, has given out the information that the removing of forests in this state has diminished the water supply in our mountain streams sixty per cent. since the year 1810 to the present time.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

Joseph Fox, sr., Run Over at Bellefonte.

A distressing and fatal accident was telephoned us on Saturday, resulting in the almost sudden death of Joseph Fox, sr., an estimable citizen of Bellefonte, who was struck and run over by two coal cars that were being pushed on the siding at the old Snowshoe station, while he was crossing the siding, and not observing the cars moving towards him, no doubt having his attention diverted by the noise of the engide on the track close by. An eye witness gives an account in the News: George Weight, superintendent of the coal yard, was the first to reach the injured man. Mr. Fox was still conscious and managed to gasp out his name and then sank into unconsciousness. Soon others reached the scene attracted by the cries of Mr. Weight, and kind hands tenderly lifted and carried the suffering man into the livery stable of Jesse Cox, where he was made as comfortable as possible.

Drs. Harris and Hays were soon summoned and promptly at his side. On examination it was found that his left foot was cut off above the ankle, and just hung on by the tendons. The limb was also crushed clear up to the waist and it was believed that he was injured internally. He only lived about 20 minutes, passing away shortly after half past eleven.

He was a kind gentleman, universally liked by all who knew him. He was born in Ireland, Feb. 15, 1844, and when quite young he emigrated to this country. He was a skilled carpenter. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his departure.

Mr. Fox was a veteran of the late war and has a record in defense of his country that any one might be proud of.

Eye Removed.

On Monday the left eye was removed for Miss Laura Shreffler, daughter of the late Jerry Shreffler, at her home down street. About one year ago she was ill with scarlet fever, which affected her sight. For years she has been devoid of sight with the left eye, and the right one became affected also. To save the sight of the remaining organ the removal of the left one was necessary, and Monday Dr. Jacobs, assisted by Dr. Hays, of Bellefonte, Dr. Musser, of Aaronsburg, and Dr. Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, performed the operation. Miss Laura stood the operation well.

No Need of Dehorning.

Farmers, says an exchange, if you follow these instructions, you need never go to the expense to dehorn your cattle, which are now commencing to grow up. Buy a five cent stick of caustic potash, and as the little horns make the first sign of starting on the little calf, wet them a little, rub them with the caustic stick, and the calf will never know that nature ever intended that it should have horns.

Debating Club.

The proposed debating club will meet Saturday evening, at seven o'clock, in Mr. W. O. Rearick's Hall, to effect an organization. This is a worthy cause, and, with the proper interest will provide many entertaining and profitable sessions during the long winter evenings. This is a public movement and deserves your support. Come one, come all.

Another Barn Burned.

At an early hour on Friday morning the large barn of Andrew Oliver, of Graysville, with all its contents, including four head of horses, five cows, last season's crop and farming implements, was totally destroyed by fire, supposed to be the work of tramps or incendiarism. The loss will approximate $3,000, with an insurance of $1,300.

The Rev. J. W. Boal Honored.

The University of Chicago last month conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. J. W. Boal, three years ago pastor of the Centre Hall Presbyterian church, but since has been serving a charge at Port Carbon. Dr. Boal has many friends here who will be pleased to hear of this honor.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments

Sunday Nov. 21, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at St. John's church at 10 a. m., communion; at Georges Valley, at 2 p. m., communion.

Rev. Rearick has recalled his appointment for Centre Hall.

An Ardent Worker

Col. James F. Weaver attended the state grange and as chairman of the committee on Pomona granges delivered an interesting report. The Colonel always confines himself to the purposes of the grange proper.

Millheim's Postmaster.

Jerome Spigelmeyer, has been appointed post-master at Millheim, and that ends the agony there. James Smith, the outgoing post-master was an obliging official.

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Last week we talked to you about Cloaks and Wraps, and by the way we sold them it showed us that the people appreciate what we say to them.

OUR CLOTHING SALE THIS WEEK WILL ECLIPSE ALL OUR PAST RECORDS FOR BIG VALUES.

These exceedingly low prices must appeal to all purchasers.

Shop around. You will find your buying here will pay you.

READ THE FOLLOWING PRICES!

And when you get to our store you will find what we say in the papers we carry out in every particular:

Boys' Knee Pants, strong and durable, 50c the actual value, our price, 25c.

Children's Suits in Plaids and fancy Cassimeres, a first class school suit and a big value, - - - $1.39

Children's Suits in all wool Thibets, in all the leading dark shades. Mothers will be delighted at the price, $2.48

Children's Suits in Black, Blue and Grey Cheviots, made in first-class manner, - - - - 98c.

Children's Overcoats, all grades, all styles, any kind you want, from $5.00 down to 89c.

Men's Strong Working Suits, the quick selling price, - - $3.98

Men's All Wool Suits, in black and blue and fancies, strictly all wool $4.98

Men's fine Black Worsted Suits, suits made to retail at $15.00 go at $8.50

Men's good Working Pants, other stores ask you $1.25 for same goods, our price, - - - - 75c

Men's fine Kersey Overcoats, Italian lining, imported fabrics, ridiculously low at - - - - $5.47

Men's Raw Edge Imported Melton Overcoats, tailor made throughout, at - - - - - $8.98

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